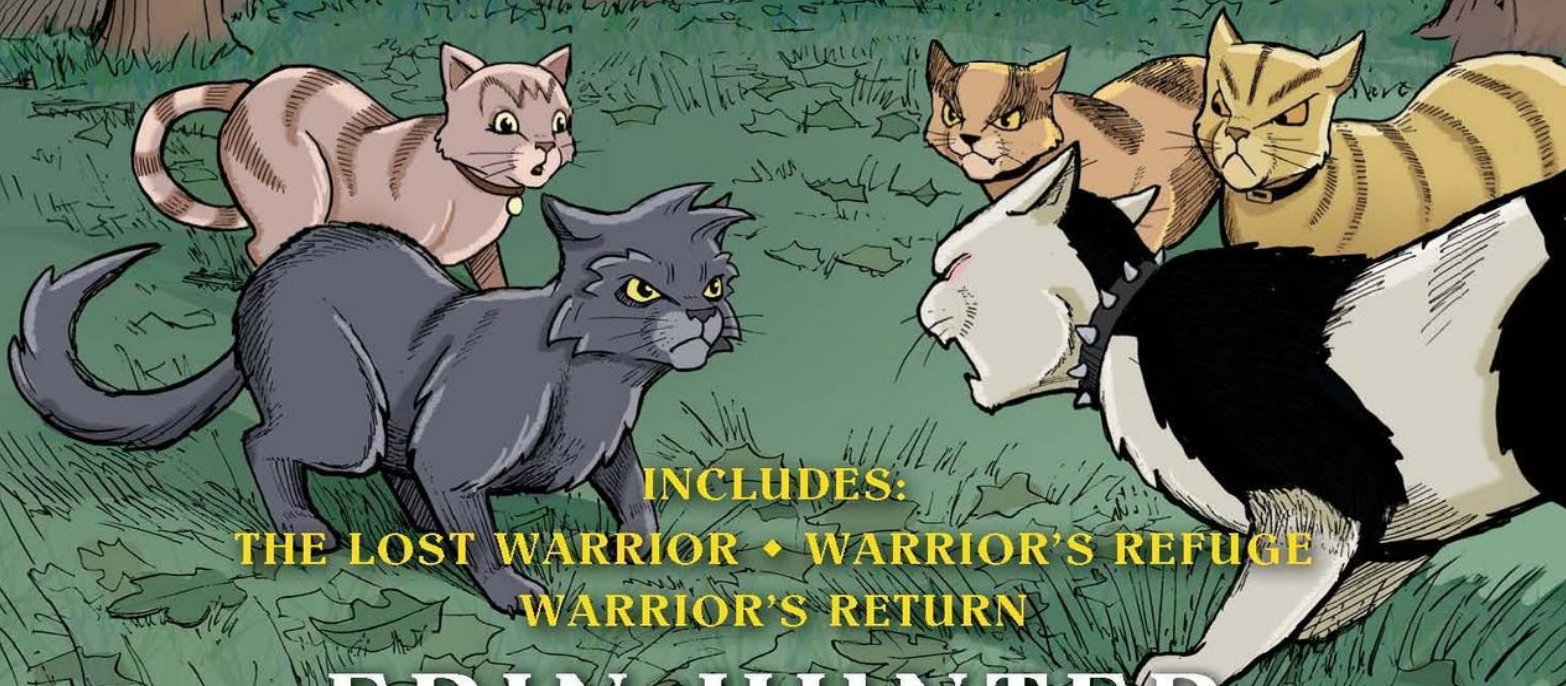


WARRIORS

GRAYSTRIPE'S
ADVENTURE



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WARRIOR'S RETURN

ERIN HUNTER

#1 NEW YORK TIMES BESTSELLING AUTHOR

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WARRIORS

GRAYSTRIPE'S
ADVENTURE

CREATED BY
ERIN HUNTER

WRITTEN BY
DAN JOLLEY

ART BY
JAMES L. BARRY



HAMBURG // LONDON // LOS ANGELES // TOKYO

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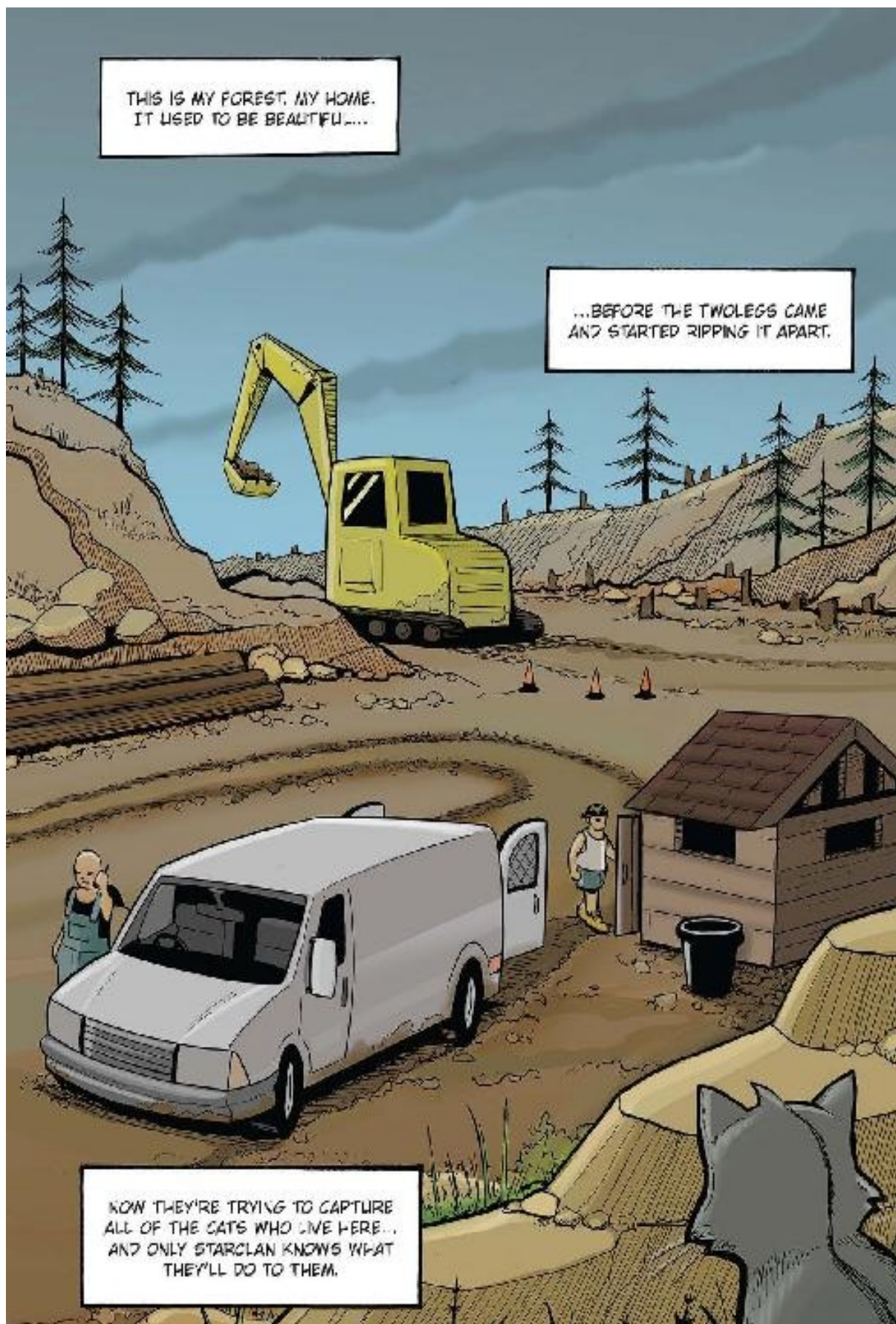
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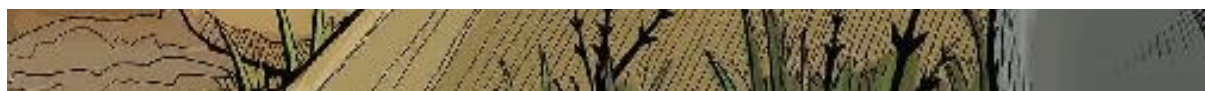
THE LOST
WARRIOR

THIS IS MY FOREST, MY HOME.
IT USED TO BE BEAUTIFUL....

...BEFORE THE TWOLEGS CAME
AND STARTED RIPPING IT APART.

NOW THEY'RE TRYING TO CAPTURE
ALL OF THE CATS WHO LIVE HERE...
AND ONLY STARCLAN KNOWS WHAT
THEY'LL DO TO THEM.





























CHAPTER 1


I REMEMBER THE
FIRST TIME I SAW FIRESTAR...
AS CLEAR AS YESTERDAY.

NEITHER ONE OF US
HAD SEEN MORE THAN SIX
MOONS WHEN I FOUND HIM
IN THE FOREST.


HE WAS
BORN AND RAISED A
KITTYPET...

...LIVING A
SOFT, SHELTERED LIFE IN
A TWOLEG NEST.







BUT THE WAY
HE FOUGHT, THERE
WAS NO QUESTION.



HE WAS A WARRIOR.



FIRESTAR AND I BECAME
BEST FRIENDS ALMOST AT
ONCE.



AND THERE WAS
A PROPHECY...A MESSAGE
FROM STARCLAN
THEMSELVES.





RUN! RUN, WE HAVE TO
STAY AHEAD OF IT!

THEY TOLD US THAT FIRE
WOULD SAVE THE CLAN.

FASTER, FIRESTAR,
WE HAVE TO STAY
AHEAD OF IT.

FIRESTAR?

















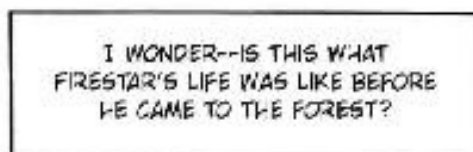
I'LL GO MAD IF I HAVE TO
STAY LOCKED UP IN THIS
PLACE MUCH LONGER.



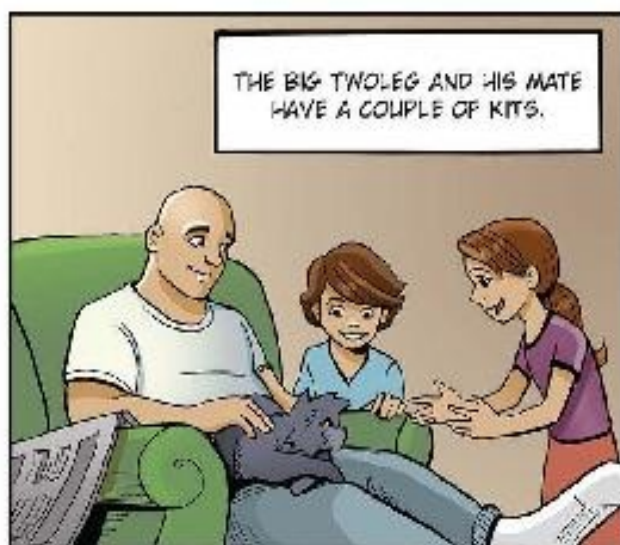












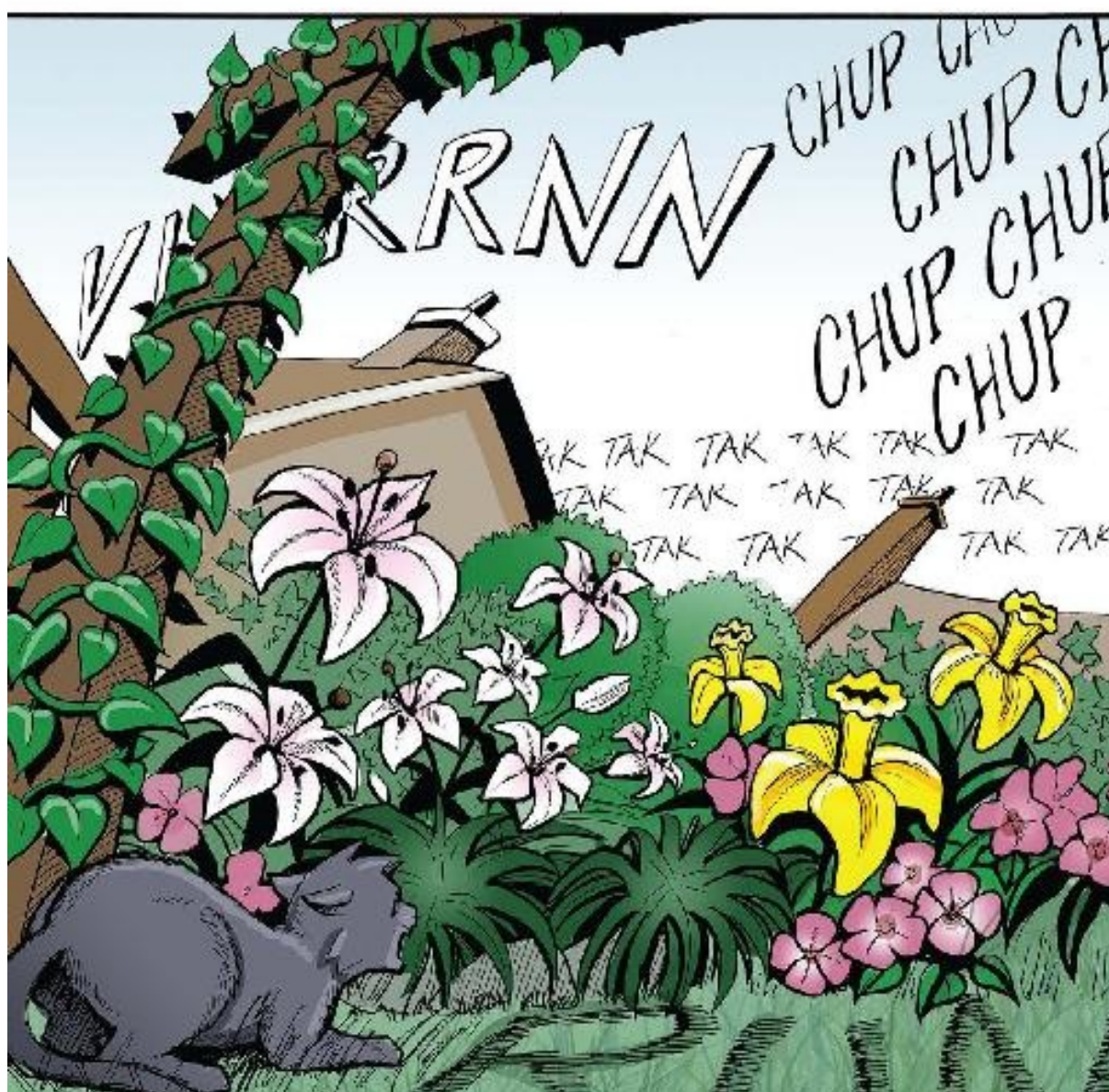
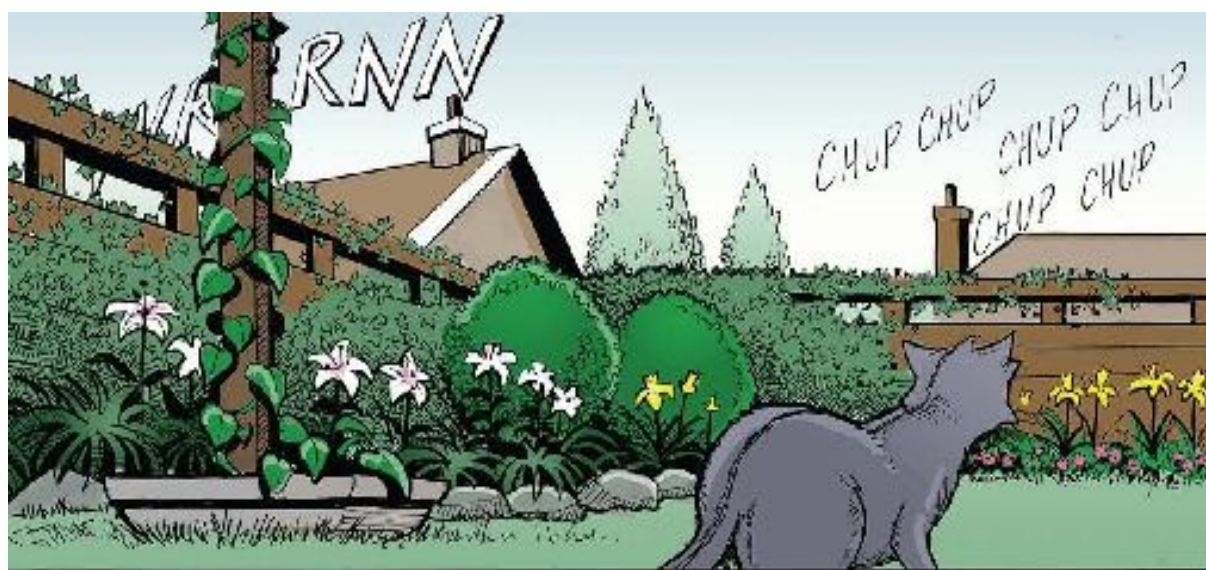






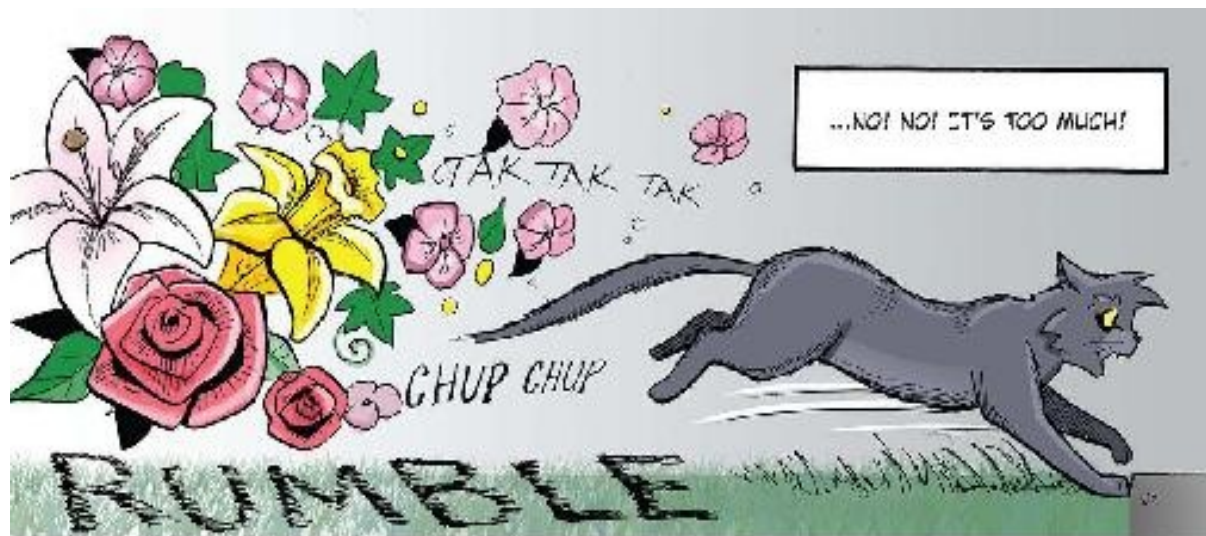












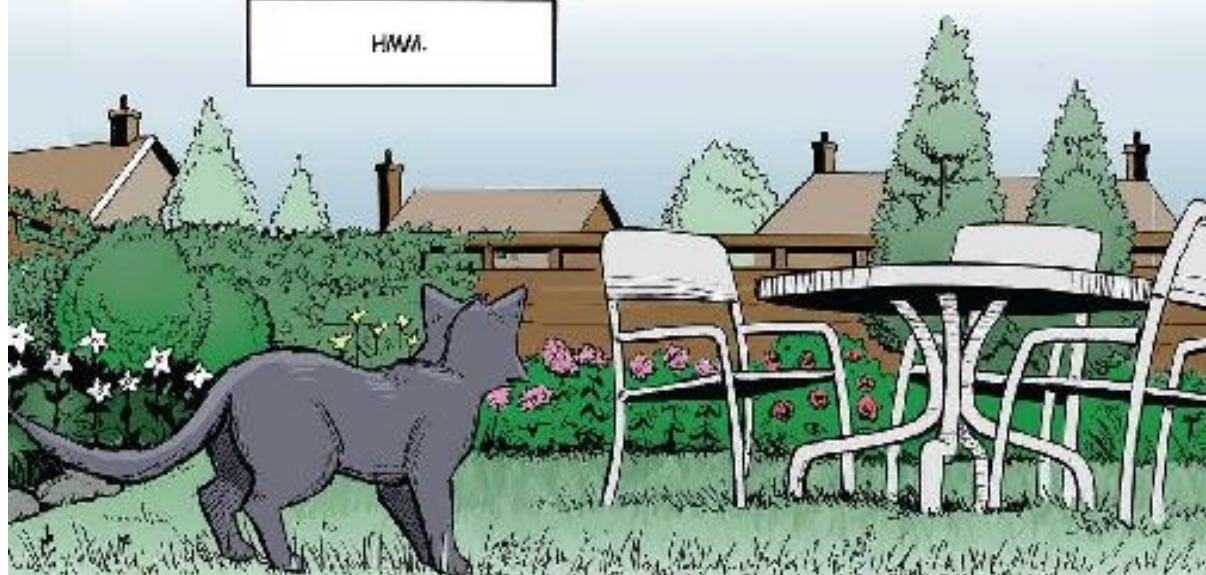




CHAPTER 2



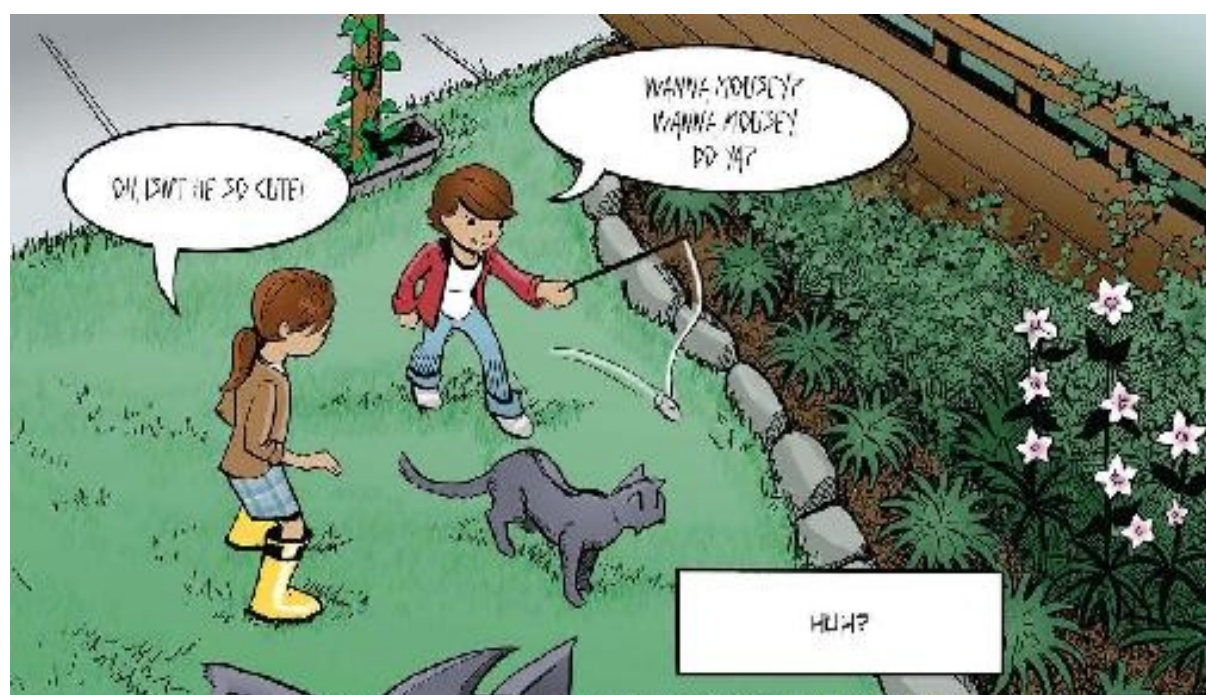
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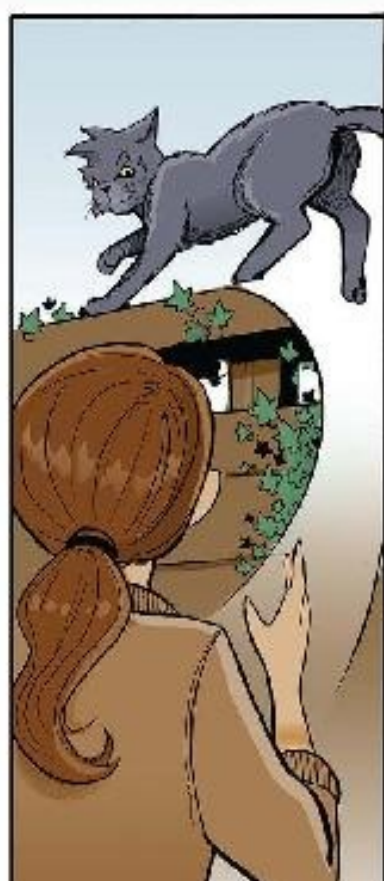












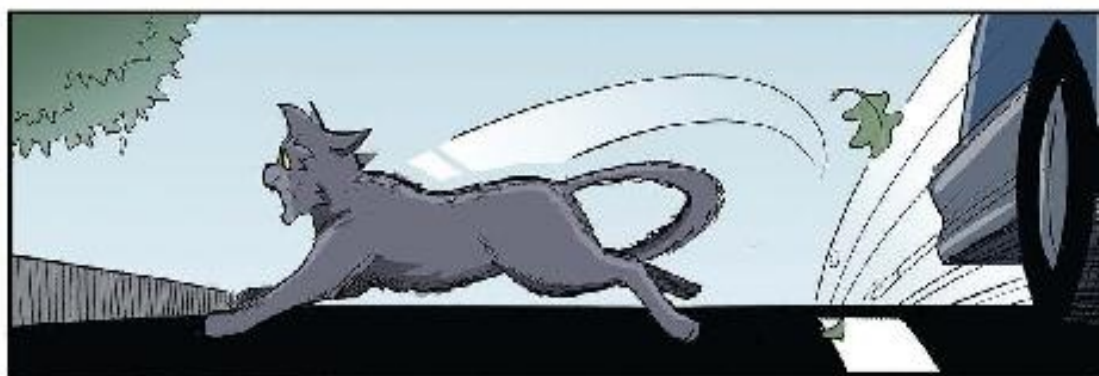












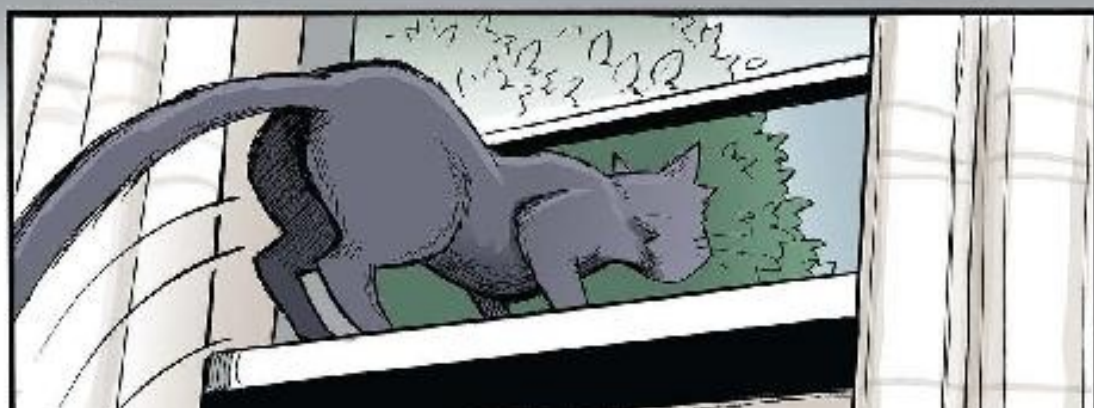






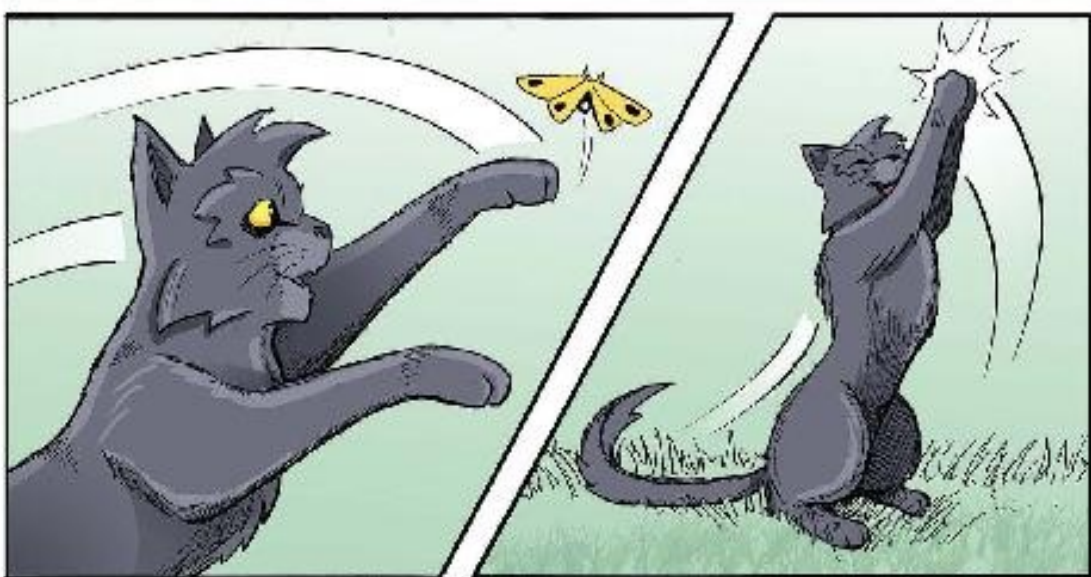




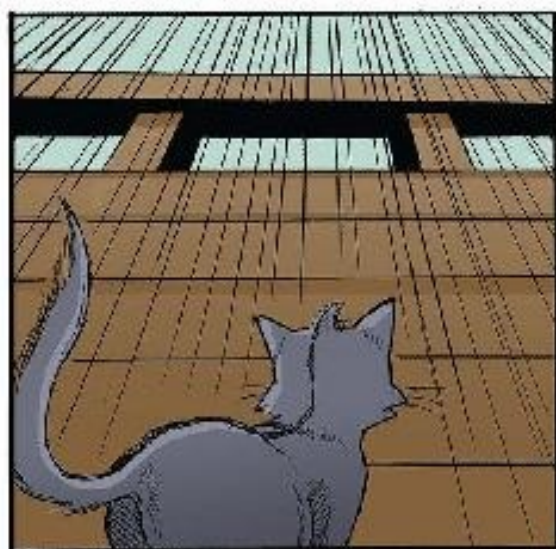








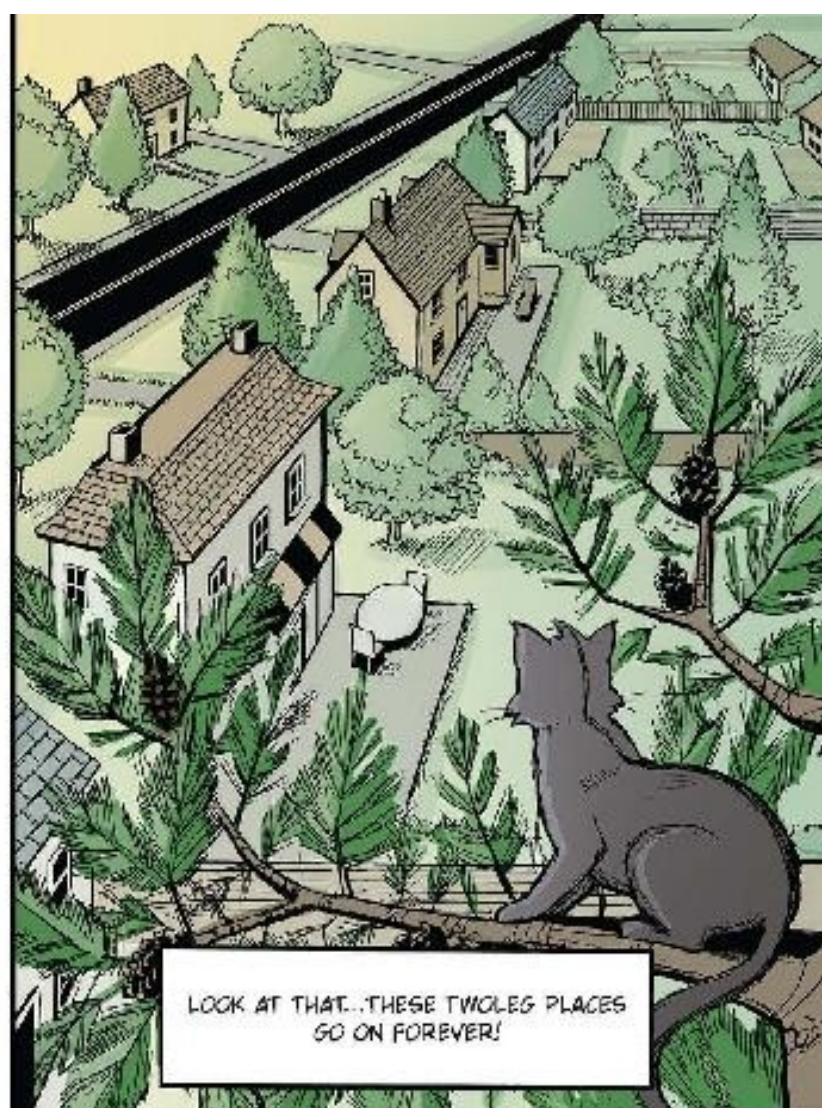
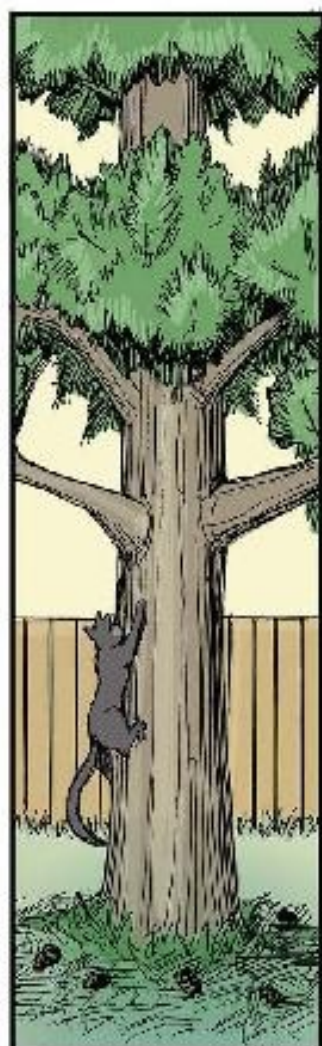












LOOK AT THAT...THESE TWO LEG PLACES
GO ON FOREVER!



MY HEAD STARTS BUZZING LIKE A
HORNET'S NEST. IT'S TOO MUCH--
TOO MUCH!



GOT TO GET DOWN...
FIND SOMEPLACE TO HIDE...
SOMEPLACE TO THINK...





AND JUST WHAT DO YOU
THINK YOU'RE DOING?



EXCUSE ME?

THIS IS MY TERRITORY. ANYONE
COMES OR GOES HERE, IT'S
BY MY SAY-SO. AND YOU DON'T
HAVE PERMISSION.



OH--I'M SORRY.

I DIDN'T REALIZE FAT,
LAZY KITTYPETS EVER HAD
TERRITORY OF THEIR OWN.



RRRRRRRRHHH!



HERE'S YOUR
FAT AND LAZY!

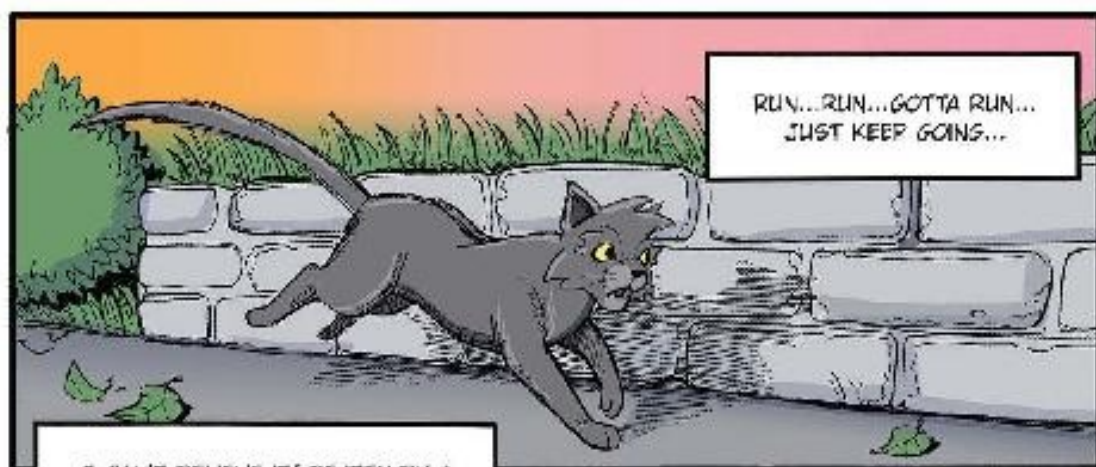












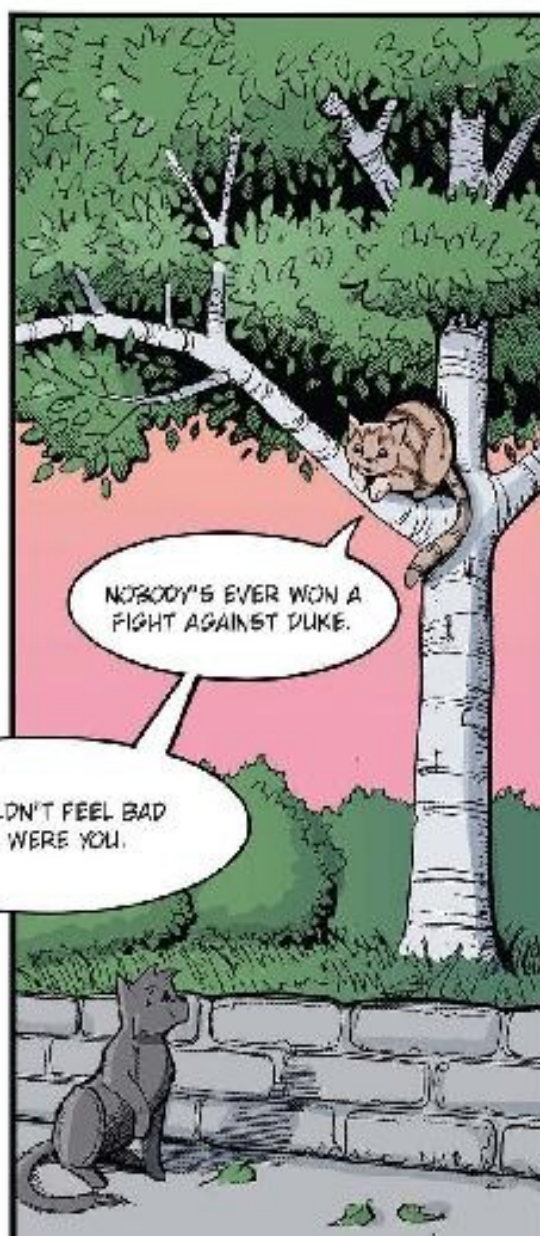
I CAN'T BELIEVE IT! BEATEN BY A KITTYPET! EITHER THAT WAS THE TOUGHEST KITTYPET EVER BORN...OR--



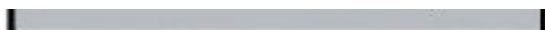
WHAT IF I'M LOSING MY SKILLS AS A WARRIOR? WHAT IF I'M GETTING SOFT?



I WOULDN'T FEEL BAD IF I WERE YOU.



NOBODY'S EVER WON A FIGHT AGAINST DUKE.

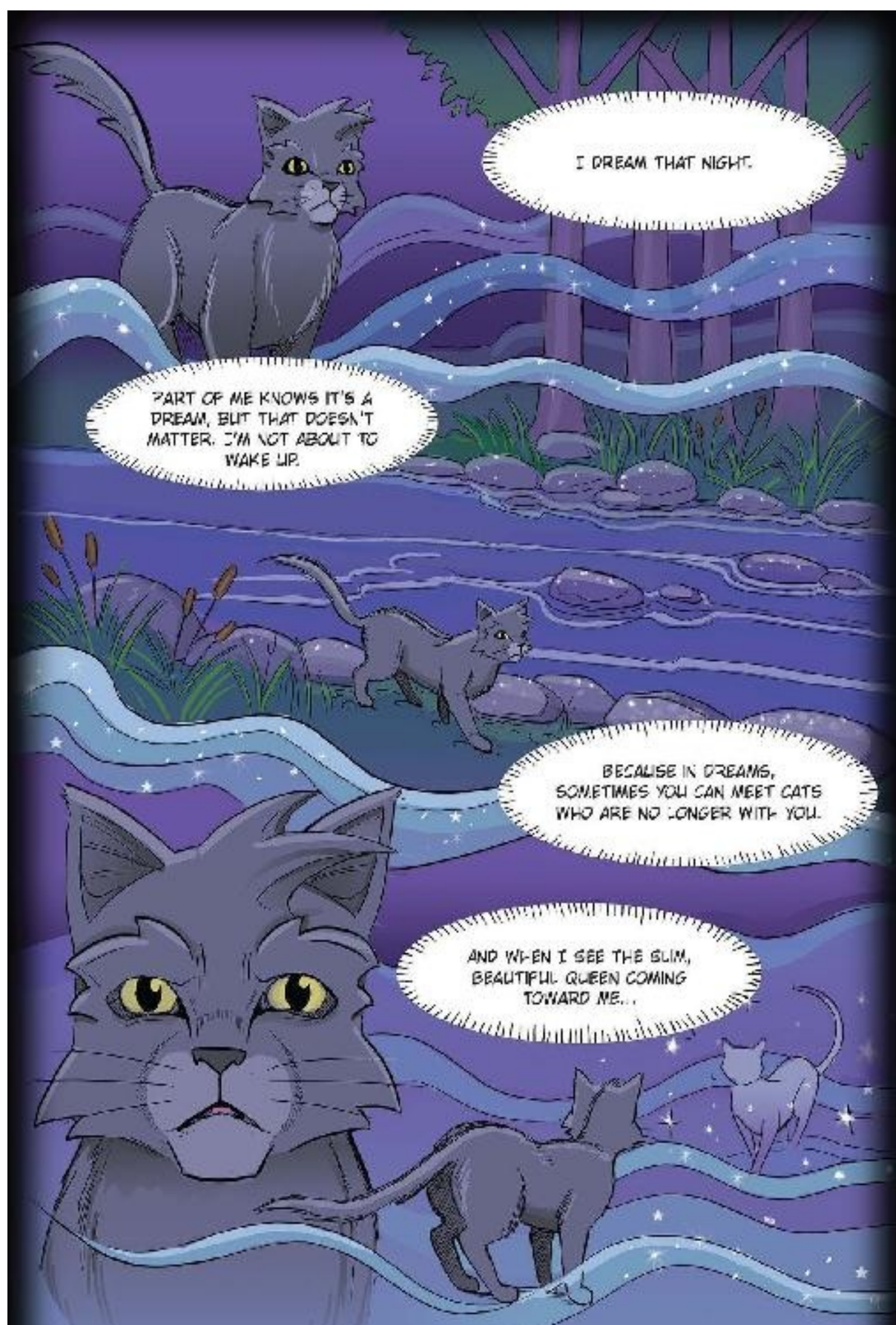













I DREAM THAT NIGHT.

PART OF ME KNOWS IT'S A
DREAM, BUT THAT DOESN'T
MATTER. I'M NOT ABOUT TO
WAKE UP.

BECAUSE IN DREAMS,
SOMETIMES YOU CAN MEET CATS
WHO ARE NO LONGER WITH YOU.

AND WHEN I SEE THE SLIM,
BEAUTIFUL QUEEN COMING
TOWARD ME...





...PART OF ME DOESN'T EVER
WANT TO WAKE UP.

SILVERSTREAM!
IT'S SO GOOD TO SEE YOU...
I'VE MISSED YOU SO MUCH...

HELLO, BELOVED.

I'VE MISSED YOU, TOO,
GRAYSTRIPE. I WATCH OVER
YOU, EVERY DAY AND EVERY
NIGHT.

OH, SILVERSTREAM,
I NEVER THOUGHT I'D GET TO
SPEAK WITH YOU AGAIN...

ARE YOU ALL RIGHT?
ARE YOU...ARE YOU HAPPY...
WHERE YOU ARE?

MY SWEET WARRIOR...
YOU DON'T HAVE TO WORRY.
JOINING STARCLAN IS NOTHING
TO FEAR.

OUR KITS GREW INTO
FINE WARRIORS. I WAS
SO PROUD OF THEM WHEN
THEY WENT ON THE QUEST
TO FIND A NEW HOME FOR
THE CLANS.

YOU SHOULD KNOW, TOO,
THAT I HAVE A COMPANION.
SOMEONE I NEVER HAD THE
PRIVILEGE TO MEET WHILE I
WALKED WITH YOU.



FEATHERTAIL...!
MY DAUGHTER...
OUR DAUGHTER...

HELLO, FATHER. IT'S GOOD
TO SEE YOU AGAIN.

I HEARD ABOUT...
I MEAN TO SAY, THEY TOLD ME YOU
HAD...YOU'RE AT PEACE, THEN...?
YOU'RE WITH YOUR MOTHER?

YES, GRAYSTRIPE.
I JOINED STARCLAN EVEN AS
OUR KITS WERE BORN...BUT
NOW MY DAUGHTER AND I ARE
REUNITED.

FEATHERTAIL...YOUR
BROTHER, STORMFUR...DID HE...
HE HASN'T...ALREADY JOINED
STARCLAN, TOO?

NO, FATHER.
STORMFUR IS ALIVE
AND WELL.

BUT NOW WE MUST
LEAVE YOU.

WHAT? YOU JUST
GOT HERE!

DON'T FRET, BELOVED. REST
ASSURED, WE WILL ALWAYS
BE WITH YOU...AND YOU
WILL SEE US HERE AGAIN.



CHAPTER 3

DREAMING ABOUT
SILVERSTREAM...SO BRAVE AND
BEAUTIFUL. SHE WAS...

IT ONLY MAKES ME MORE
DETERMINED NOT TO BECOME
A KITTYPET.

BUT FIRST THINGS
FIRST.

I HAVE TO GET TO KNOW THIS
PLACE WHERE I'M TRAPPED.

AND THE BEST WAY TO LEARN NEW
TERRAIN IS TO HAVE A GUIDE.
IF I CAN FIND HER, THAT IS.

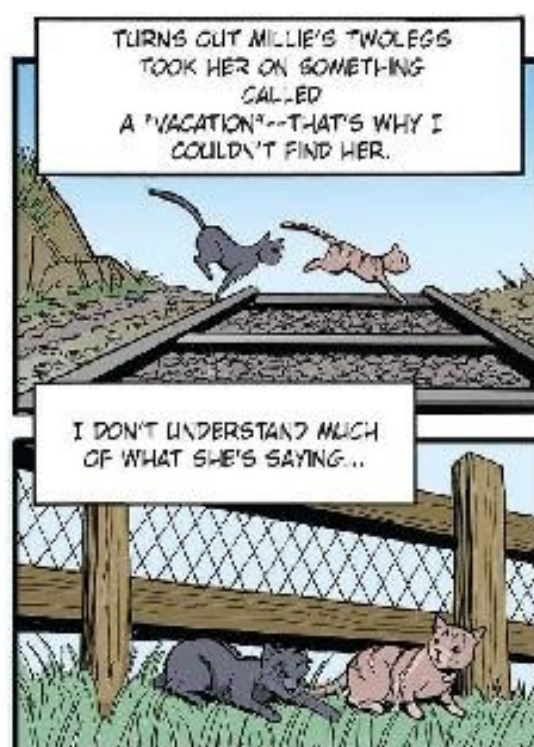




















IT'S LIKE A DREAM. REAL
TREES...REAL LEAVES...

...AND--COULD IT BE?



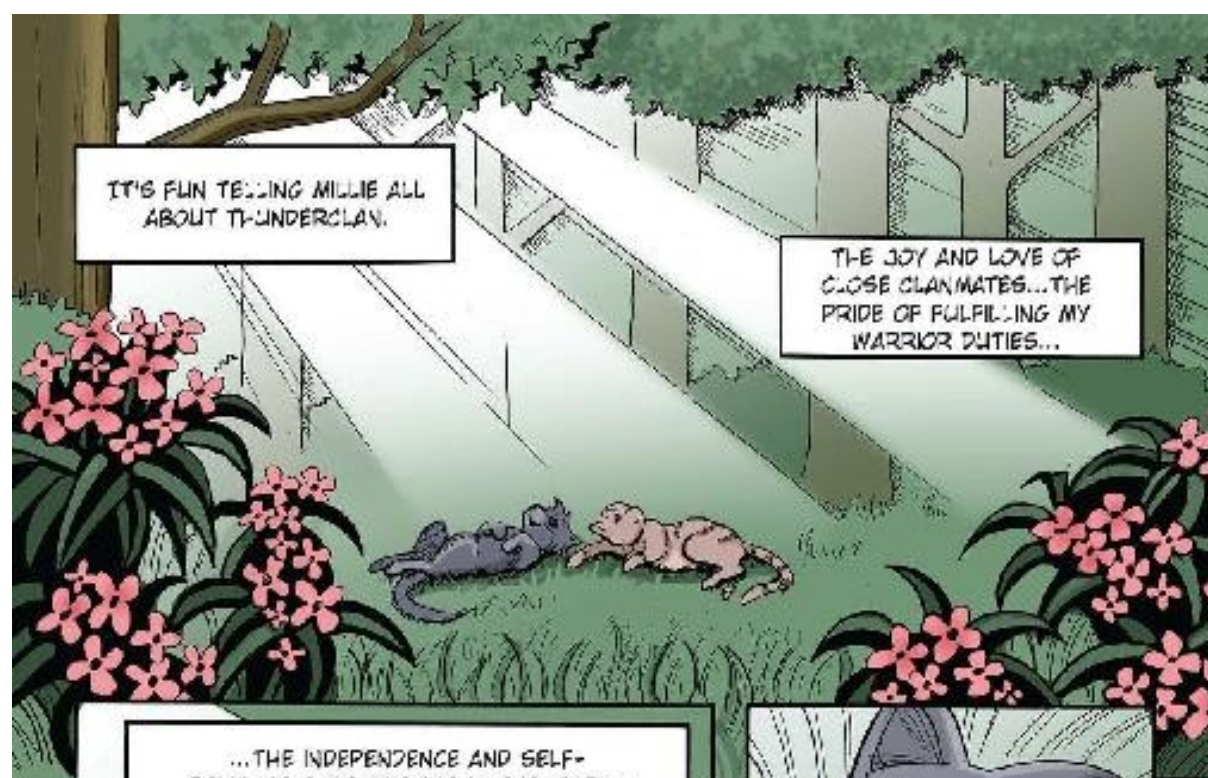
REAL FOOD!











IT'S FUN TELLING MILLIE ALL ABOUT THUNDERCLAN.

THE JOY AND LOVE OF CLOSE CLANMATES...THE PRIDE OF FULFILLING MY WARRIOR DUTIES...



...THE INDEPENDENCE AND SELF-RELIANCE THAT NOTHING IN THE WORLD OF A KITTYPET EVEN COMES CLOSE TO.



I GUESS I'M DOING A GREAT JOB, BECAUSE SUDDENLY...



TEACH ME TO HUNT!

...WHAT?

I'M SERIOUS! SHOW ME HOW!













RIGHT. THAT'S AFTER THEY TALK TO STARCLAN, SEE? THAT'S WHEN THEY GET THEIR NINE LIVES.









10.1

10.2

10.3

10.4





10

11

12











RIGHT OFF THE BAT, MILLIE'S
AWESOME.



Hissss

THAT CAT IS ONE
FAST LEARNER!









ALL OF A SUDDEN, MEMORIES
HIT ME. THE FIGHT WITH
SHADOWCLAN...



...AND BLOODCLAN...



...AND ALL THE OLD FEELINGS
COME RUSHING BACK.

ALL THE OLD FEELINGS OF WHAT
IT'S LIKE TO BE A WARRIOR.











CHAPTER 4







SILVERSTREAM!

MY BELOVED.

IT HURTS ME TO SEE YOU SO
TROUBLED, GRAYSTRIPE.

ESPECIALLY WHEN YOU KNOW
WHAT YOU NEED TO DO.

SILVERSTREAM...I JUST DON'T
KNOW HOW. I'M SO LOST... AND,
AND ALONE, AND...

...I MISS YOU SO MUCH.

I WISH YOU COULD
BE WITH ME.

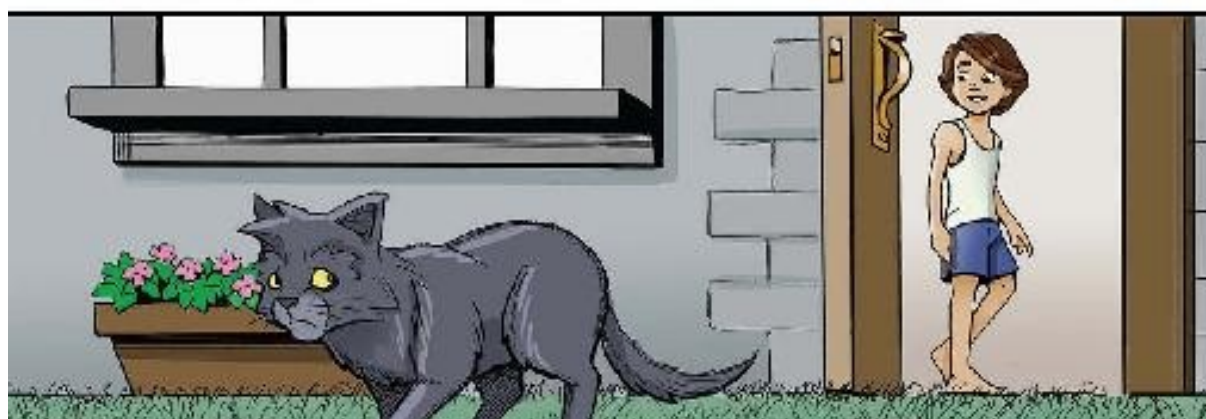




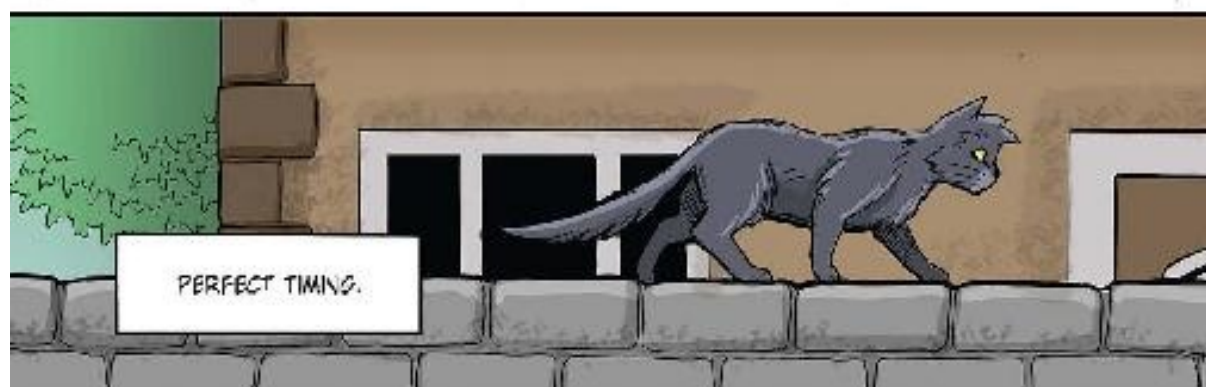












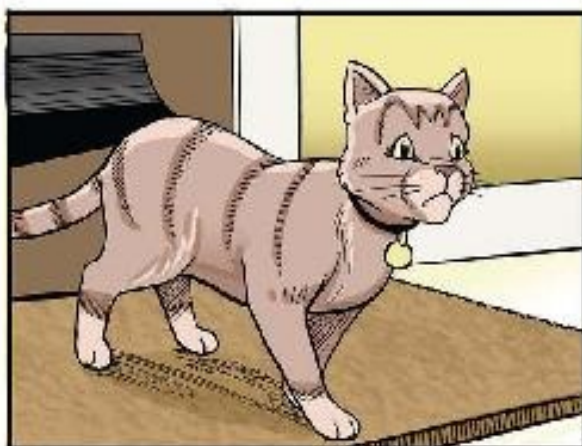
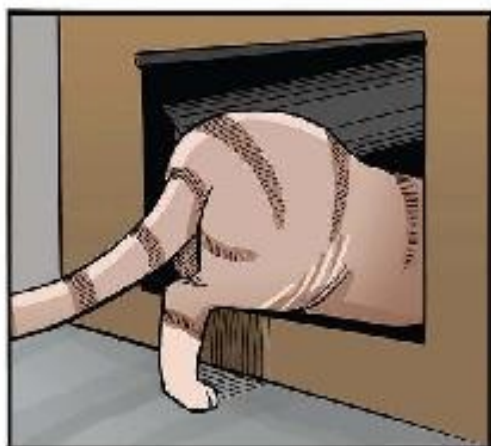
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2. The second part of the document is a list of the topics that were discussed.

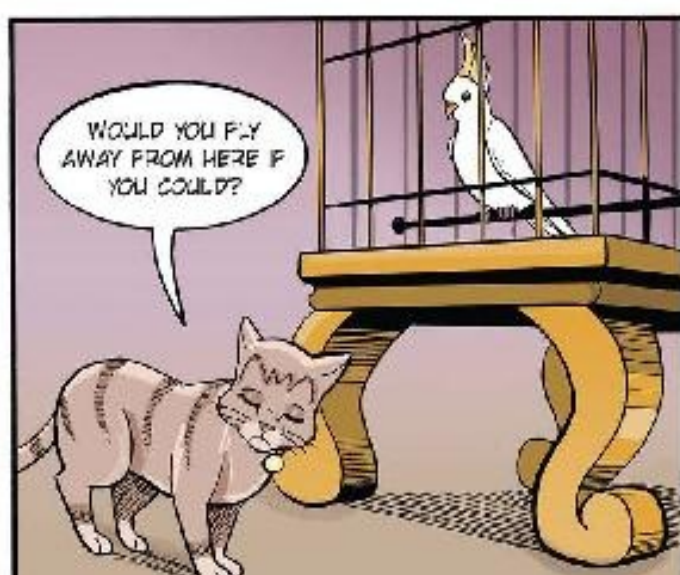
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UNFORTUNATELY,
AS THE DAYS GO BY...

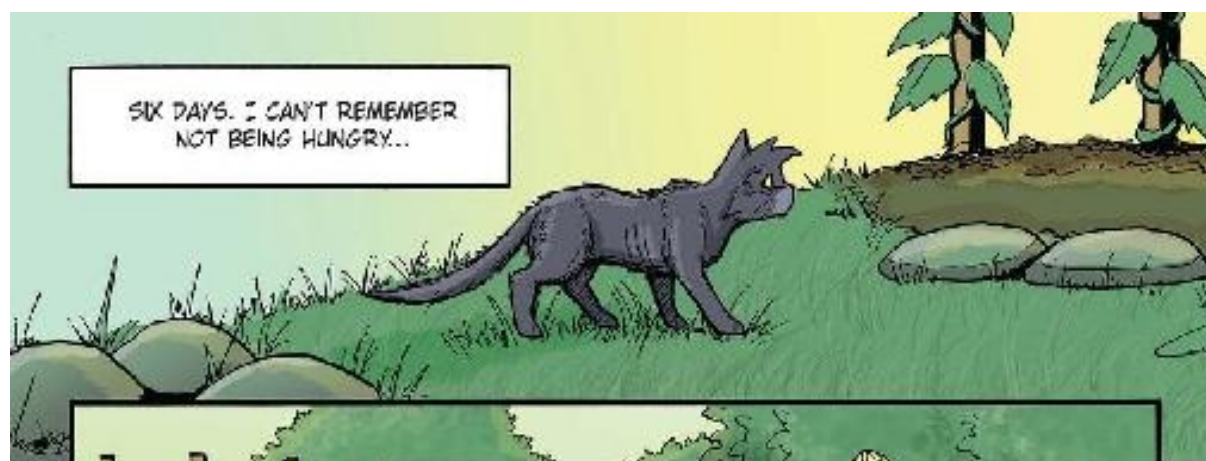






....JUST GETTING OUT OF
HERE'S A LOT EASIER SAID
THAN DONE.

















AND EVEN BLUESTAR,
THE FORMER LEADER OF
THUNDERCLAN.

BUT THEN ONE GETS LOUDER THAN
THE OTHERS...

GRAYSTRIPE!

GRAYSTRIPE,
WAKE UP!

ARE YOU ALL RIGHT?
WHAT'S WRONG?

UHHHH...

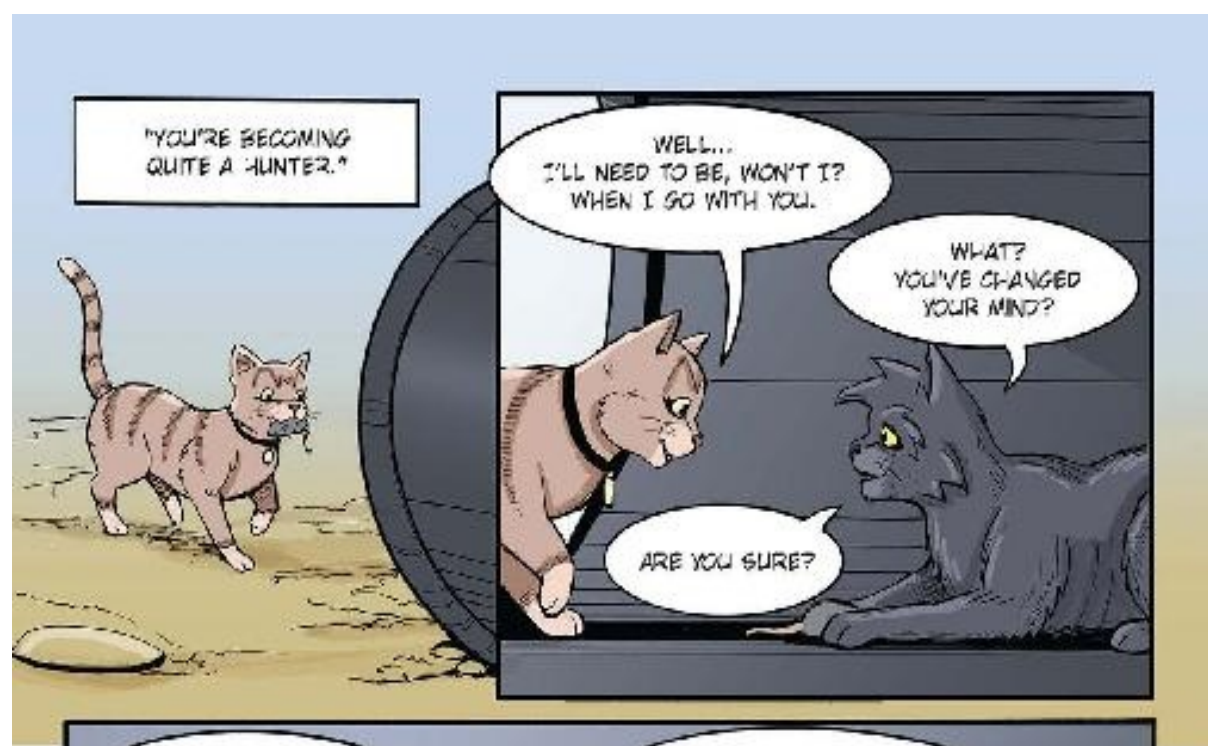














WHILE I REST, MILLIE TELLS ME ALL ABOUT WHAT SHE WENT THROUGH TO FIND ME. HOW SHE LEFT THE AREA SHE KNEW...



...AND USED EVERY BIT OF HUNTING AND TRACKING SKILL SHE LEARNED IN THE WOODS.



NOT TO MENTION A LOT OF THE FIGHTING SKILL, TOO.



I'M AMAZED--AND VERY APPRECIATIVE--AT ALL SHE'S DONE.



AND THEN SHE GOES AND SURPRISES ME AGAIN.

GRAYSTRIPE...?

WHO'S SILVERSTREAM?



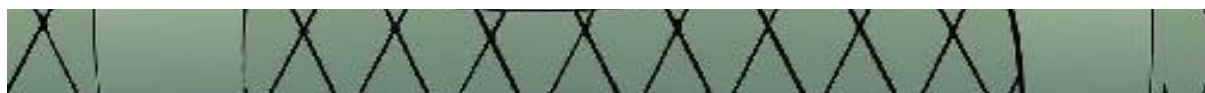






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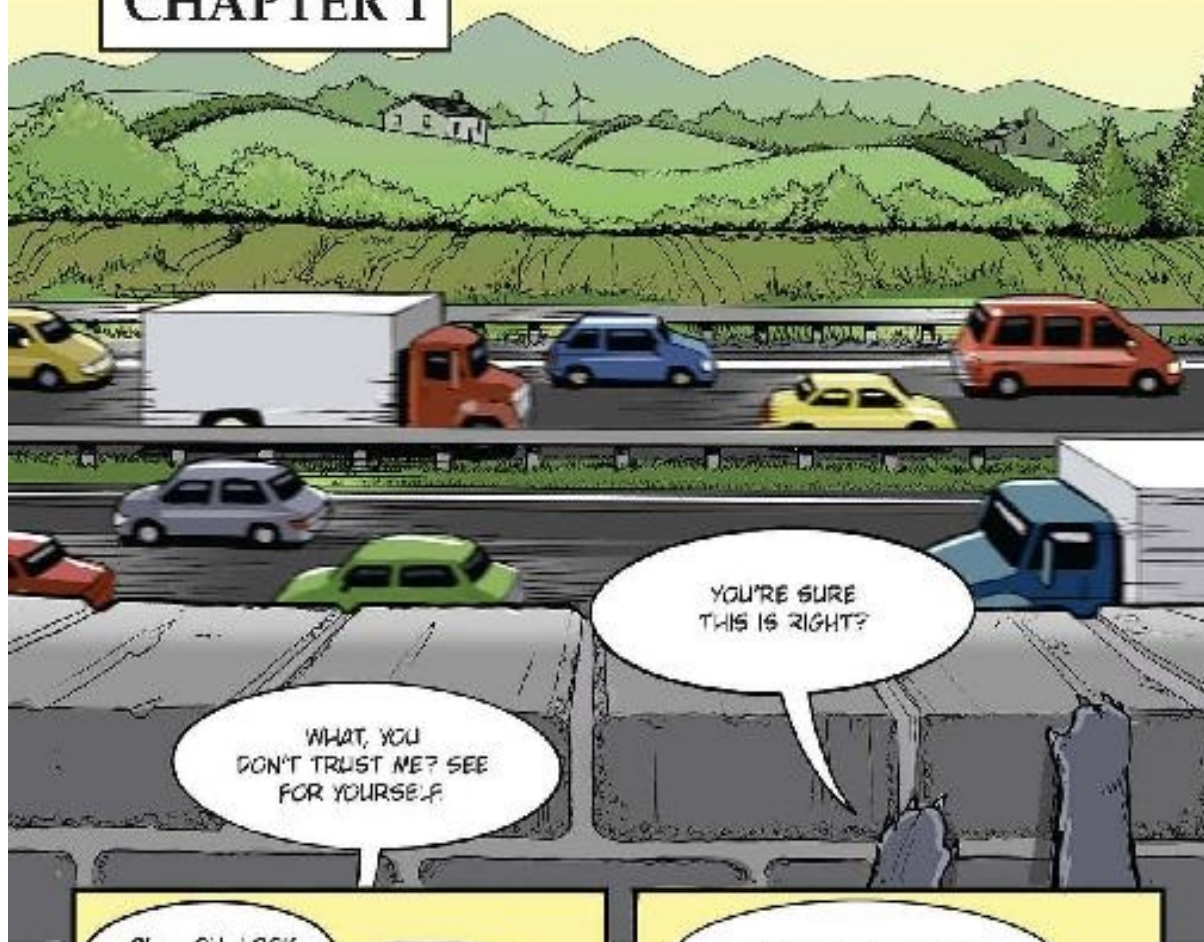


TO BE CONTINUED

WARRIORS

WARRIOR'S
REFUGE

CHAPTER 1

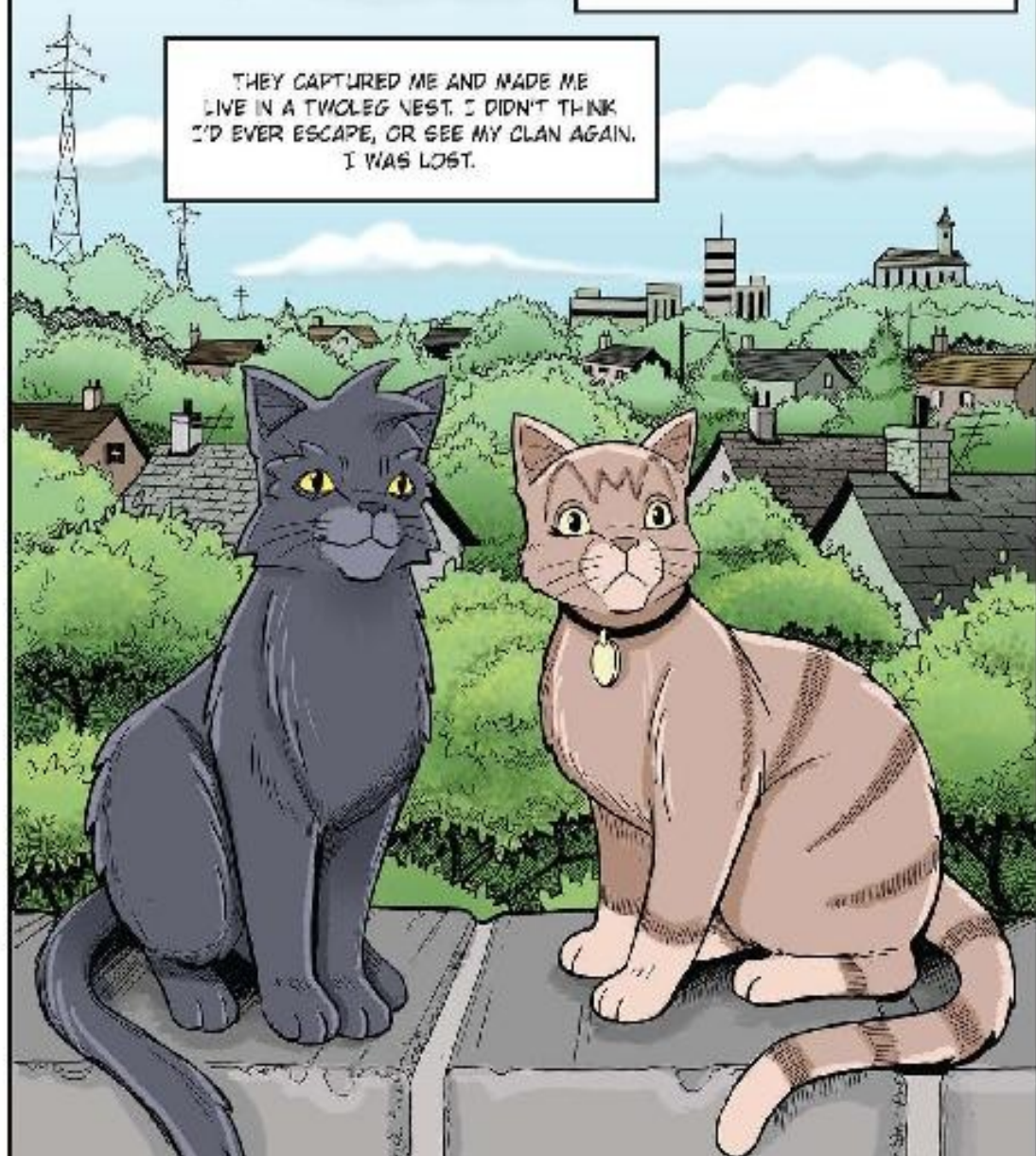




MY NAME IS GRAYSTRIPE.
I'M A WARRIOR OF THUNDERCLAN.

I LIVED MY WHOLE LIFE WITH
MY CLANMATES IN THE FOREST..
UNTIL THE TWOLEGS CAME.

THEY CAPTURED ME AND MADE ME
LIVE IN A TWOLEG NEST. I DIDN'T THINK
I'D EVER ESCAPE, OR SEE MY CLAN AGAIN.
I WAS LOST.

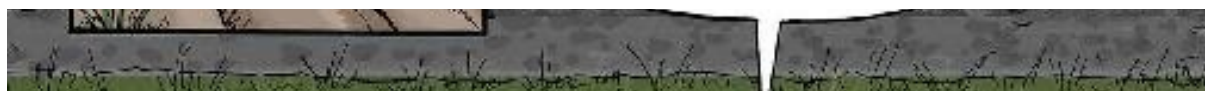


BUT THEN I MET MILLIE,
A KITTYPET WHO HELPED ME.
SHE SAVED MY LIFE.

AND NOW THE TWO OF US HAVE SET
OUT TO FIND THUNDERCLAN. NO MATTER
HOW LONG IT TAKES, OR HOW FAR
WE HAVE TO GO.









1. The first part of the document is a list of the names of the people who were present at the meeting.















MILLIE DOESN'T STAY MAD AT ME FOR TOO LONG. I'M GLAD...



...BECAUSE, EVEN THOUGH I'M TRYING NOT TO SHOW IT, I'M AWFULLY TIRED.

STAYING LOST IN THE TWO-LEGPLACE FOR SO LONG, WANDERING AROUND, PRACTICALLY STARVING, TOOK ITS TOLL ON ME.



WHEN SHE FINALLY REALIZES HOW WORN OUT I AM, MILLIE SUGGESTS WE GO AHEAD AND STOP FOR THE NIGHT.



I'M NOT ABOUT TO ARGUE WITH HER.













THAT'S STARCLAN.
RIGHT UP THERE.

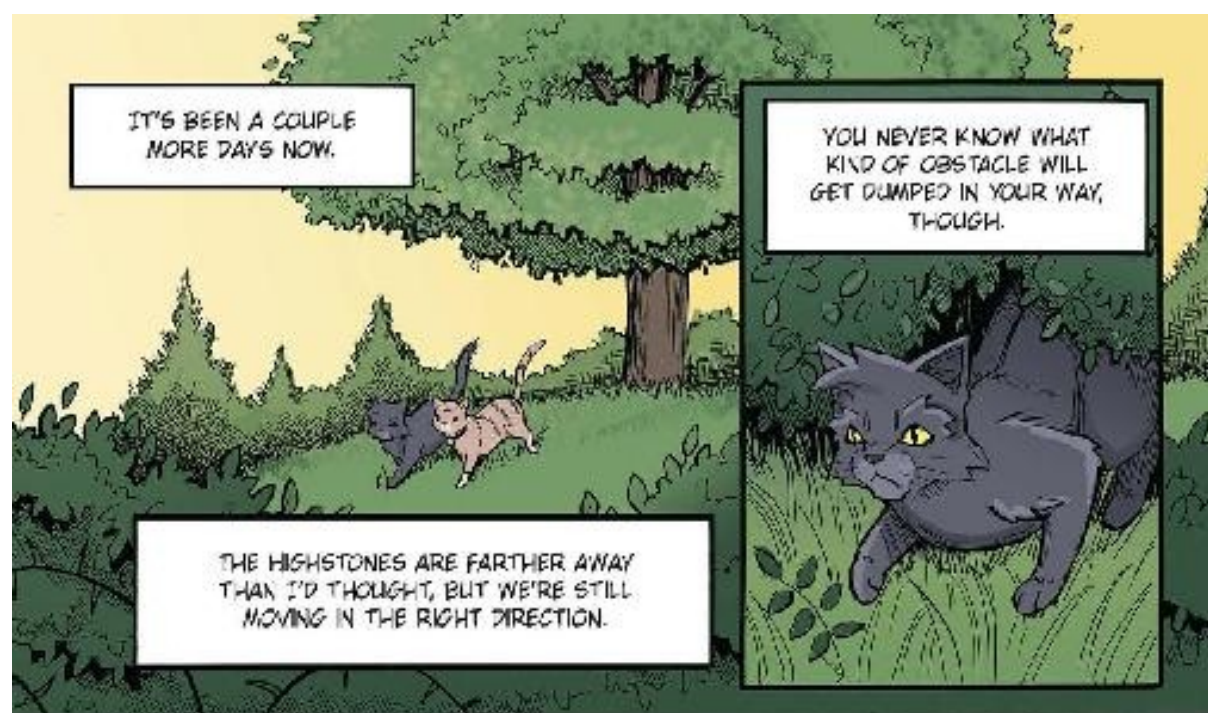
SO WHEN GOOD CATS DIE...
THEY GO AND JOIN STARCLAN?

THAT'S RIGHT. THEY'RE ALL UP
THERE RIGHT NOW...LOOKING DOWN
ON US. WATCHING OUT FOR US.

YOU KNOW, GRAYSTRIPE, I NEVER
KNEW LIFE COULD BE THIS WAY ALL THIS
SPACE...ALL THIS FREEDOM.

I COULD KEEP
TRAVELING WITH YOU LIKE
THIS FOREVER.











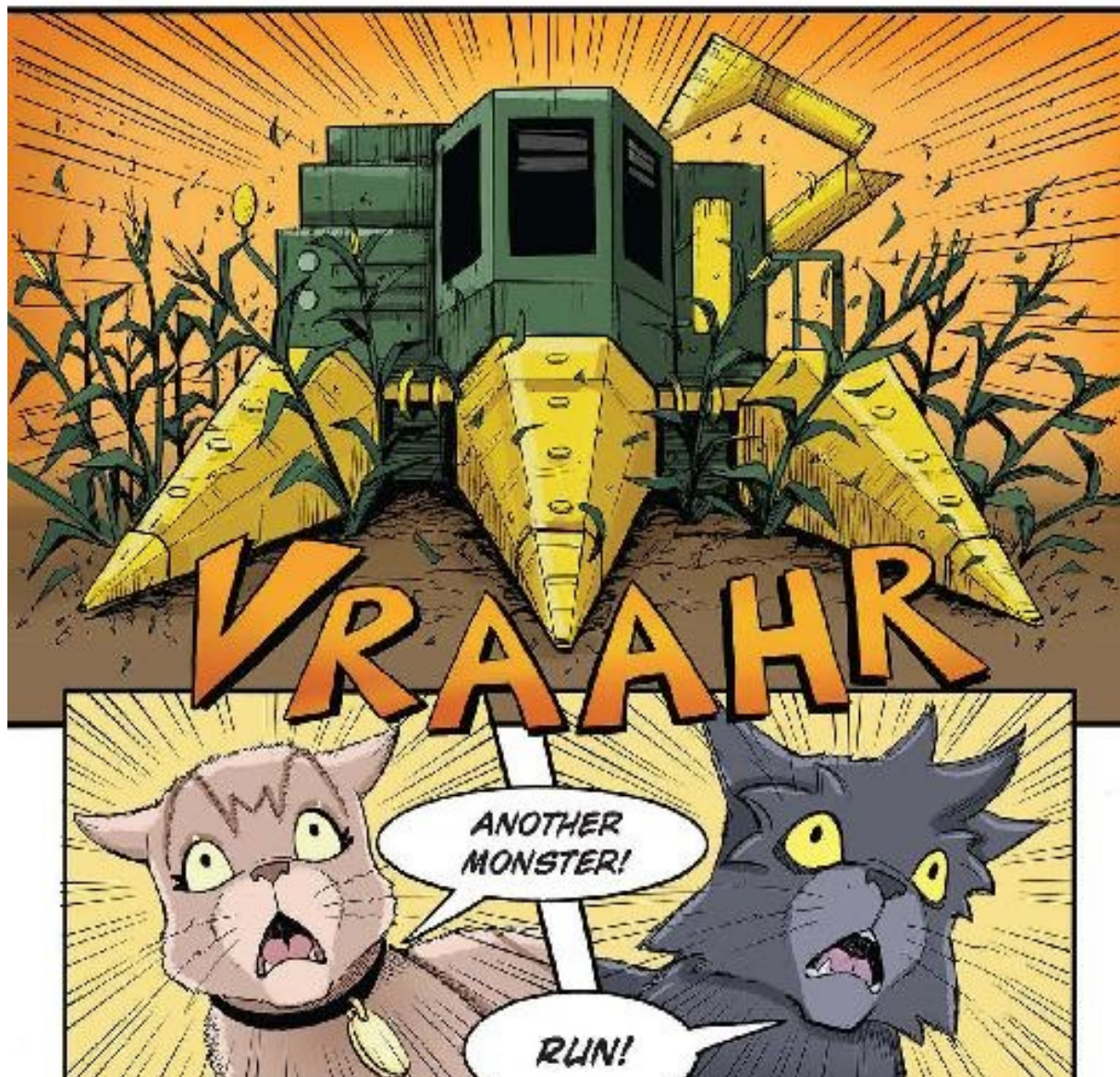




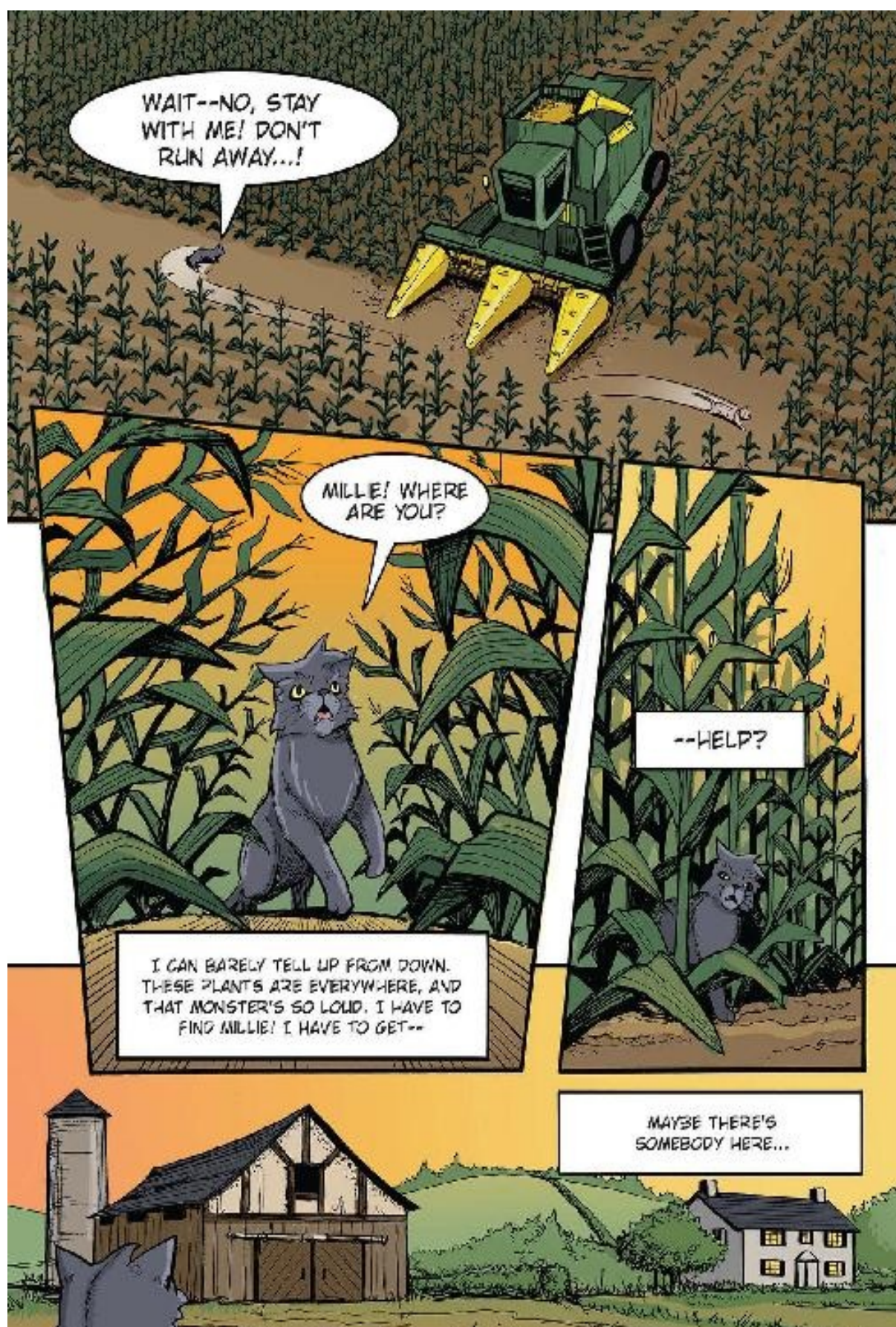
40

41

42







WAIT--NO, STAY
WITH ME! DON'T
RUN AWAY...!

MILLE! WHERE
ARE YOU?

--HELP?

I CAN BARELY TELL UP FROM DOWN.
THESE PLANTS ARE EVERYWHERE, AND
THAT MONSTER'S SO LOUD. I HAVE TO
FIND MILLIE! I HAVE TO GET--

MAYBE THERE'S
SOMEBODY HERE...





















I DON'T KNOW WHY THEY'RE
RUNNING SO FAST, BUT RIGHT NOW IT'S
NOT IMPORTANT.
I'M JUST GLAD OF THE HELP.



LISTEN. THE CORN MONSTER
ONLY MOVES IN STRAIGHT LINES,
FROM ONE SIDE OF THE FIELD TO
THE OTHER. GOT IT?

IF YOU KNOW WHERE
IT IS, YOU CAN STAY OUT OF
ITS WAY.

WE'LL SEPARATE
AND LOOK FOR YOUR FRIEND.
THAT'LL BE FASTER.



THE MONSTER SOUNDS LIKE IT'S
EVERYWHERE, BUT I DON'T HAVE ANY
CHOICE BUT TO TRUST HUSKER.

MILLIE! MILLIE!
CAN YOU HEAR ME?

MILLIE!



BUT NOT EVEN A MINUTE GOES
BY BEFORE ONE OF THE BARN CATS
COMES THROUGH IN A BIG WAY.

MILLIE! YOU'RE OKAY!







MILLIE'S EYES ARE IN BAD
SHAPE. SHE CAN BARELY SEE
THE LADDER TO CLIMB IT.



GRAYSTRIPE...MY
EYES HURT SO MUCH...



I DON'T KNOW WHAT TO DO...!

WELL, WHATEVER IT IS,
DO IT FAST. I WANT YOU OUT
OF HERE BY NIGHTFALL.



HUSKER!

SHE'S CUT HER EYES
ON THE CORN LEAVES. CAN'T
YOU SEE THAT?

SHE'S IN
NO CONDITION TO
TRAVEL.



HUH? WHAT'RE
YOU SAYING?

I'M SAYING WE CAN'T
JUST PUT THIS POOR THING OUT.
SHE NEEDS TREATMENT.

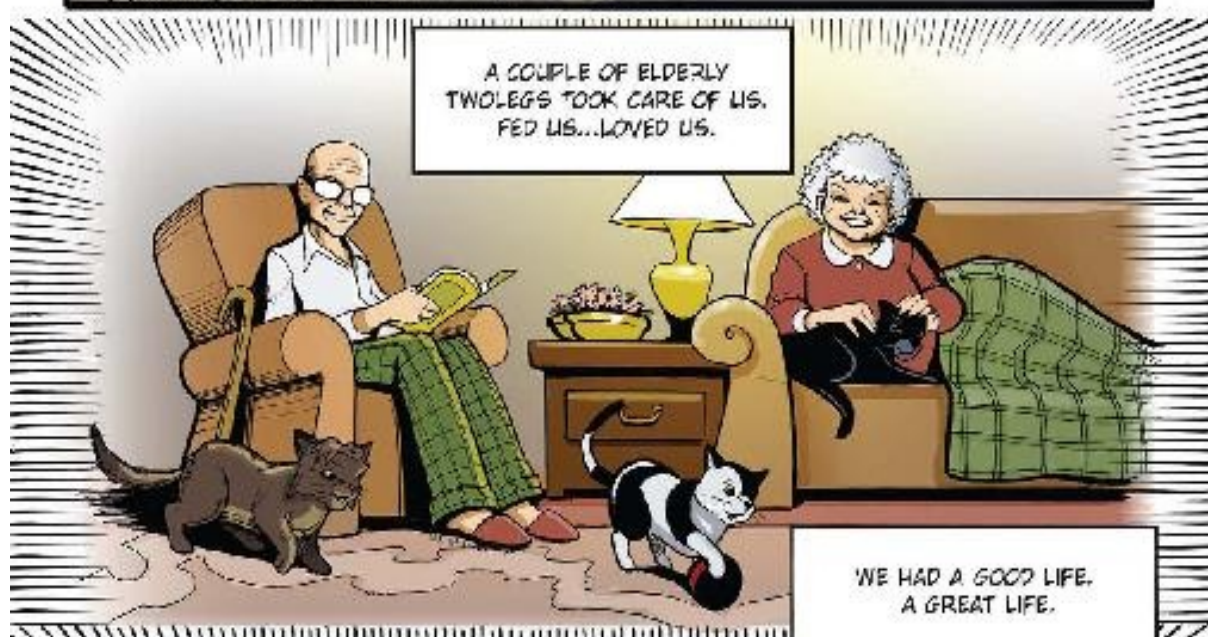














IT WAS BAD ENOUGH THAT OUR
HOUSEFOLK WERE GONE, BUT THEN
NEW TWOLEGS CAME.



THEY WERE YOUNGER...AND THEY
DIDN'T LIKE US ..



...AND THEY BROUGHT DOGS.



SO WE CAME UP HERE.
AND WE'VE HAD TO LIVE
HERE EVER SINCE.

EVEN WHEN OUR KITS WERE
BORN, THERE WAS NO ONE
TO HELP US.

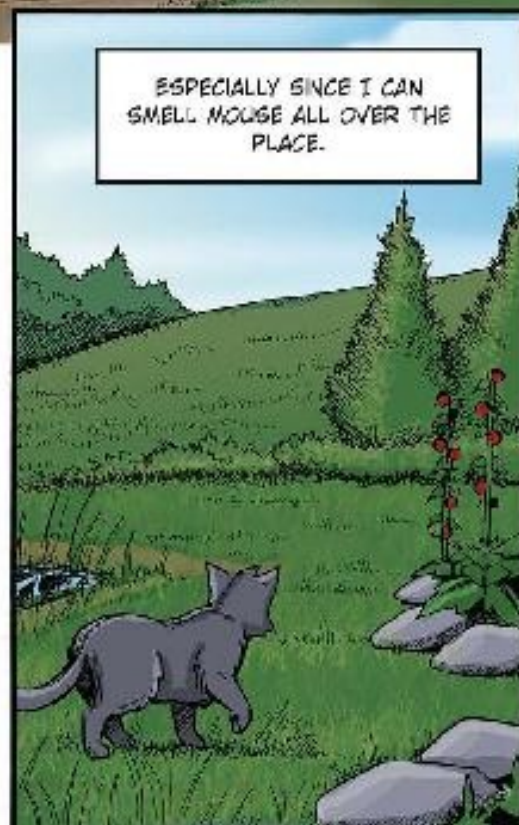
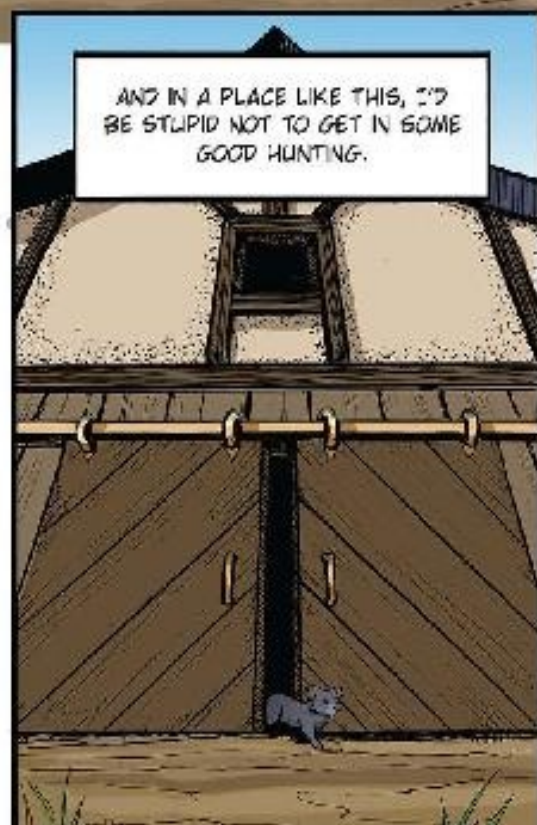


I DON'T GET WHAT HE'S
COMPLAINING ABOUT.





















CHAPTER 2



CAN'T SLEEP?

I SLEPT
ENOUGH THIS
AFTERNOON.

HOW ARE
YOUR EYES?

BETTER, STILL
A LITTLE GORE, BUT
NOT TOO BAD.



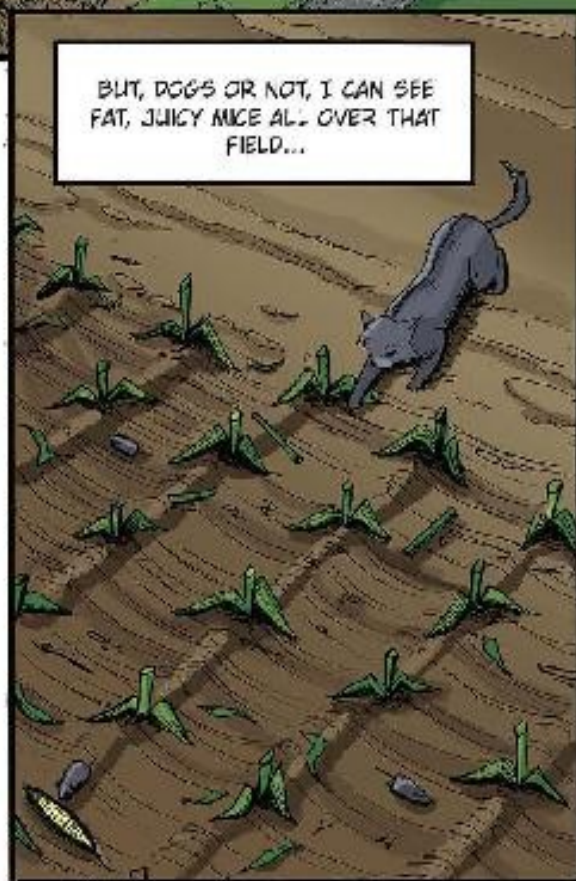








I WAS PRETTY SURPRISED WHEN I
REALIZED HOW BAD THINGS WERE FOR
THE BARN CATS HERE.



BUT, DOGS OR NOT, I CAN SEE
FAT, JUICY MICE ALL OVER THAT
FIELD...



...AND IT WOULD JUST BE WRONG
FOR ME NOT TO TAKE A COUPLE
OF THEM BACK TO THE BARN.



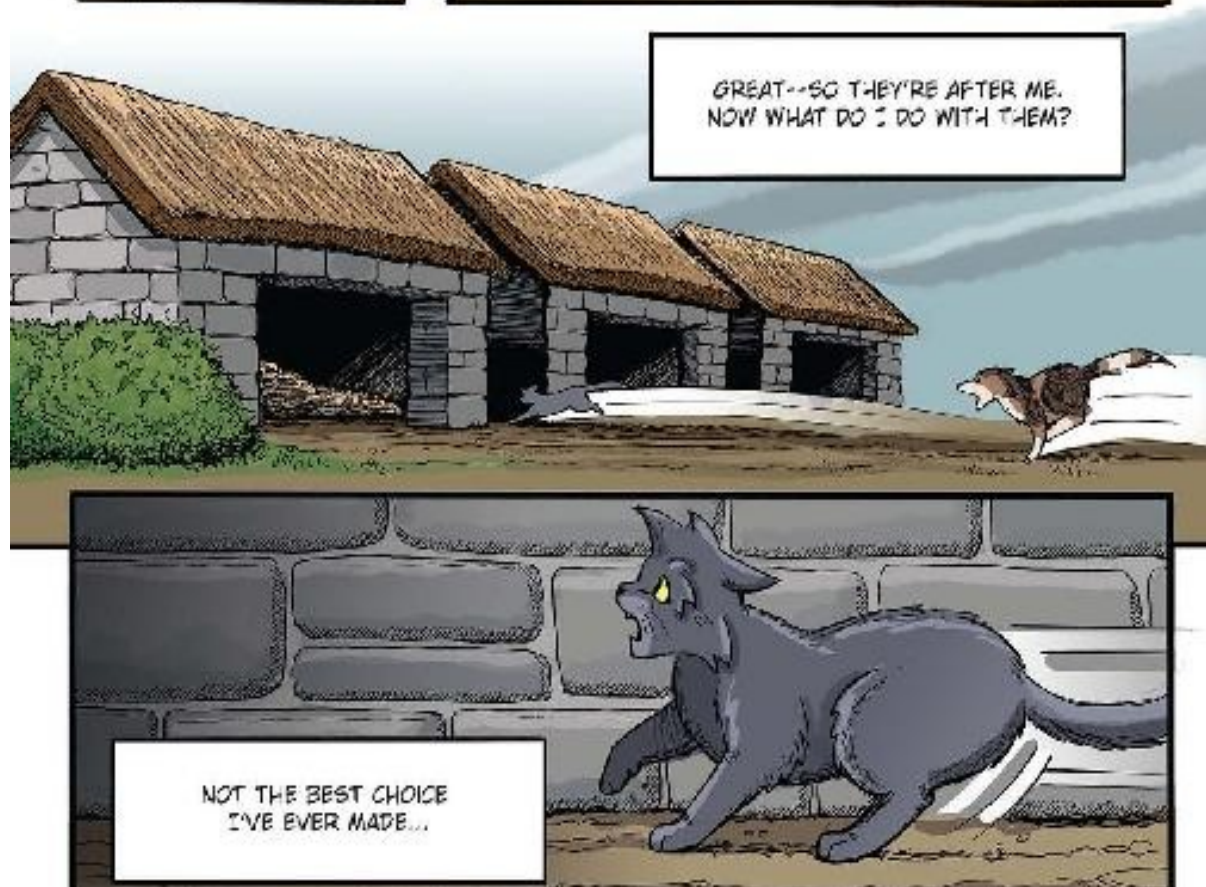












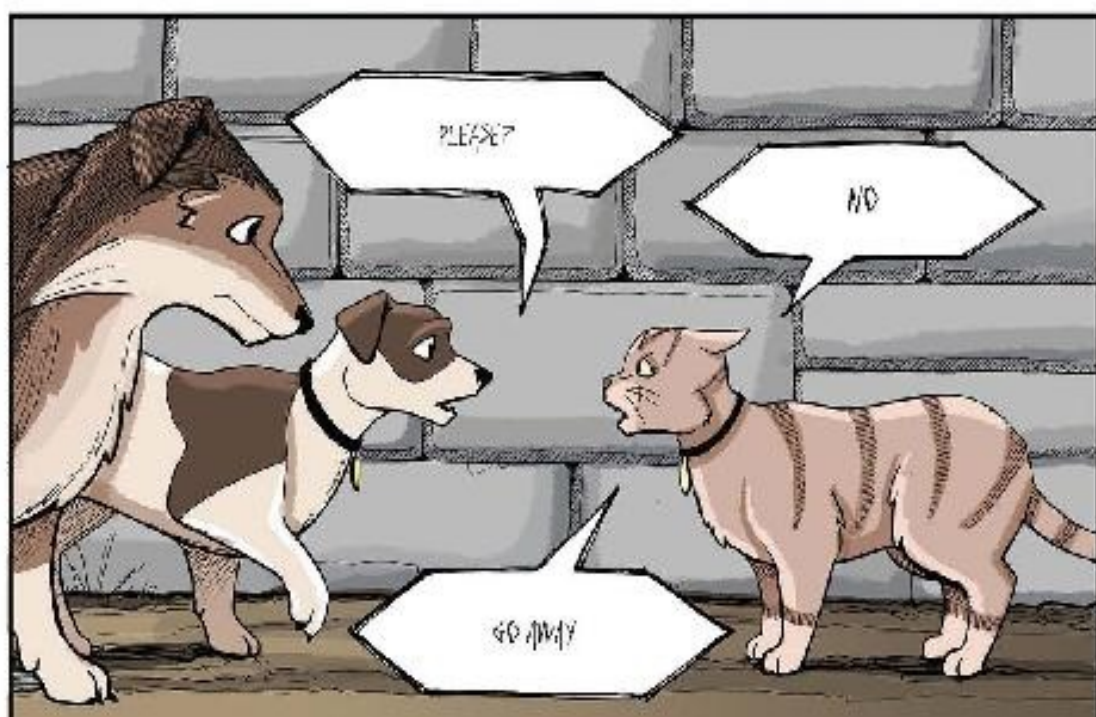




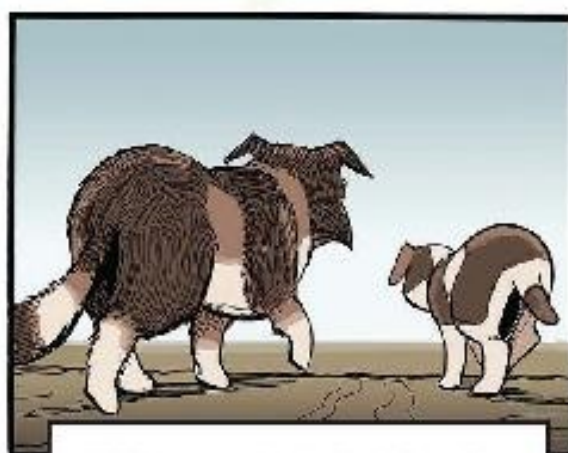












I DON'T THINK I'D BE MORE SURPRISED IF FIRESTAR FLOATED DOWN OUT OF THE SKY AND LICKED ME ON THE NOSE.



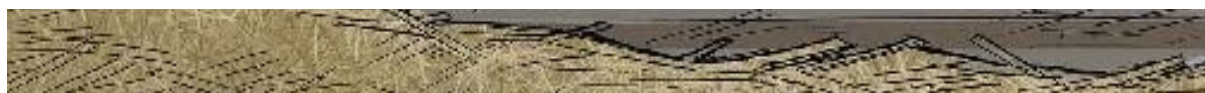
THEN I THINK ABOUT SOME OF THE THINGS THUNDERCLAN HAS HAD TO FACE IN THE PAST... AND I REALIZE AGAIN JUST HOW VALUABLE MILLIE IS.





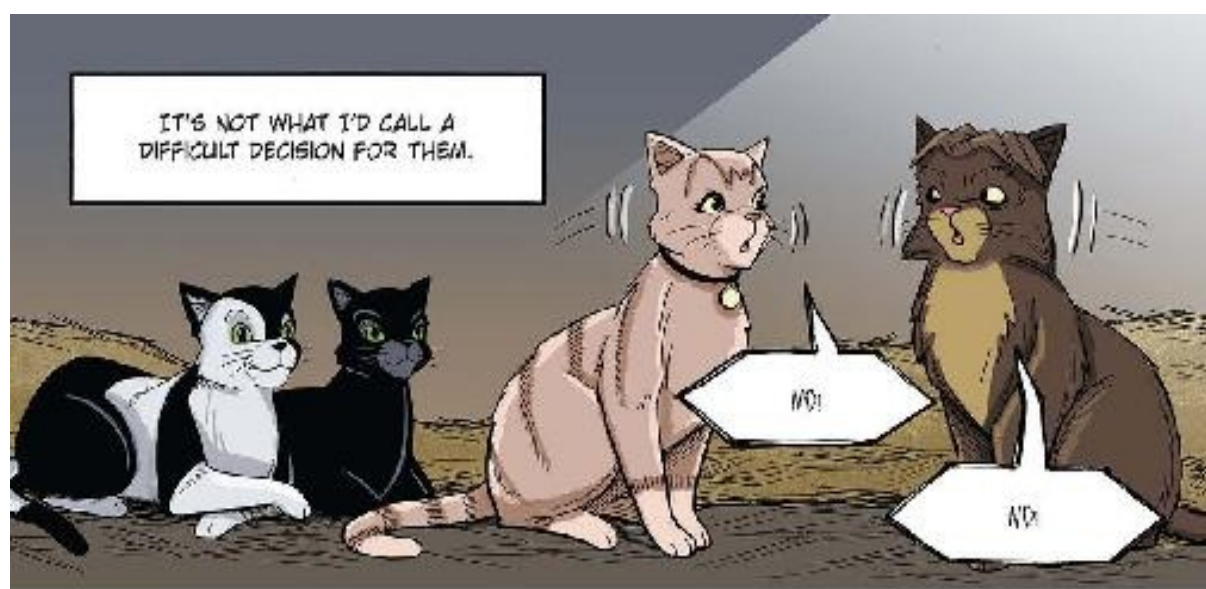
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Page 1 of 1









CHAPTER 3

IT'S ALL FINE AND GOOD
TO PRACTICE FIGHTING.



BUT WHEN YOU GET
INTO A FIGHT...



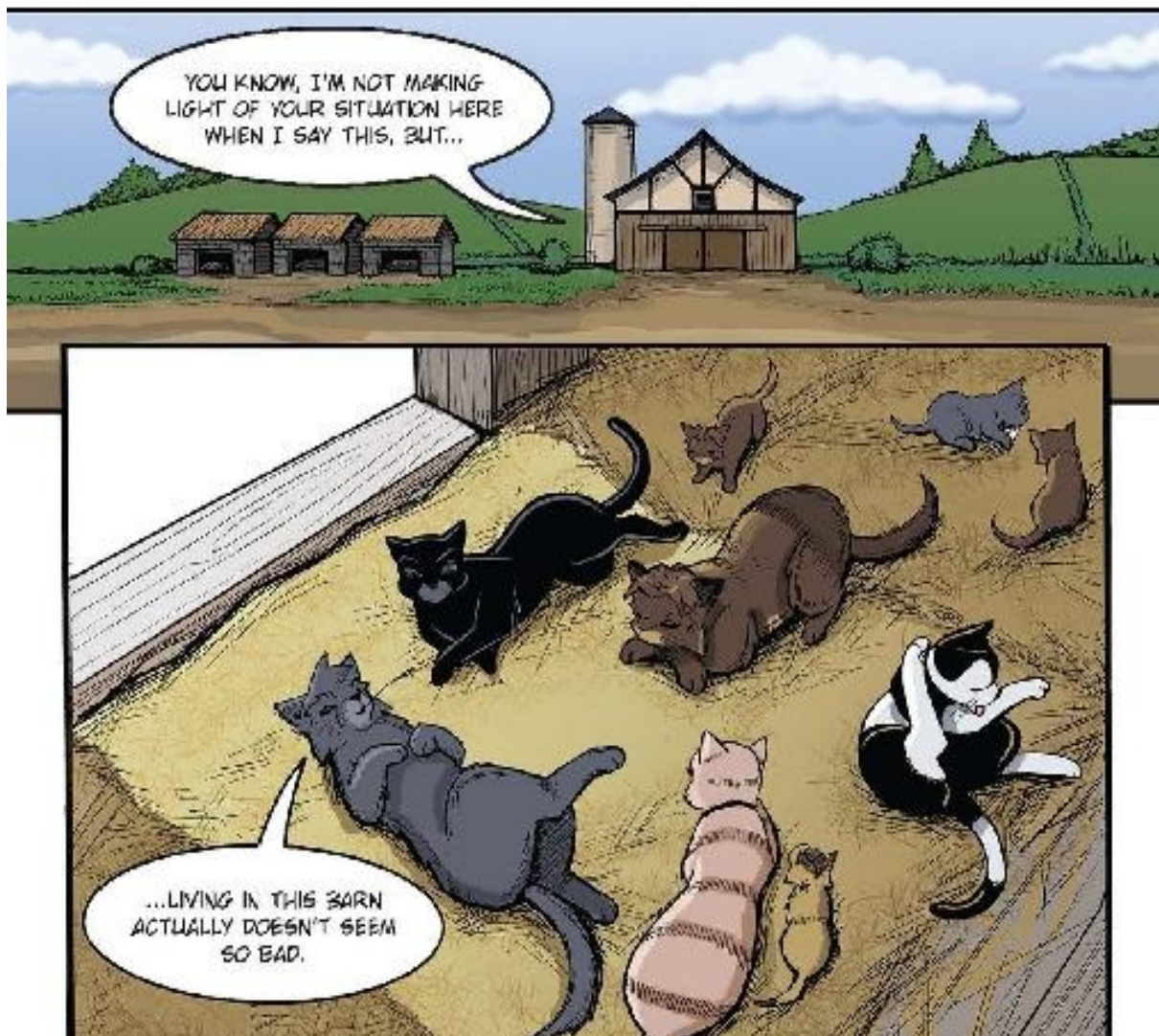
...EVERYTHING
YOU'VE LEARNED CAN
JUST VANISH OUT OF
YOUR HEAD.



I WAS AFRAID THESE BARN CATS
MIGHT FACE THOSE DOGS AND PANIC.















ALTHOUGH THERE ARE
PLENTY OF MICE IN THE BARN,
AFTER THREE DAYS, I'M BORED.



SO MILLIE AND I DECIDE TO GO
OUT FOR A LITTLE BIRD.



YOUR HUNTING SKILLS
REALLY ARE TOP-NOTCH, MILLIE.
YOU COULD COMPETE WITH
THE BEST OF THUNDERCLAN
EASILY.

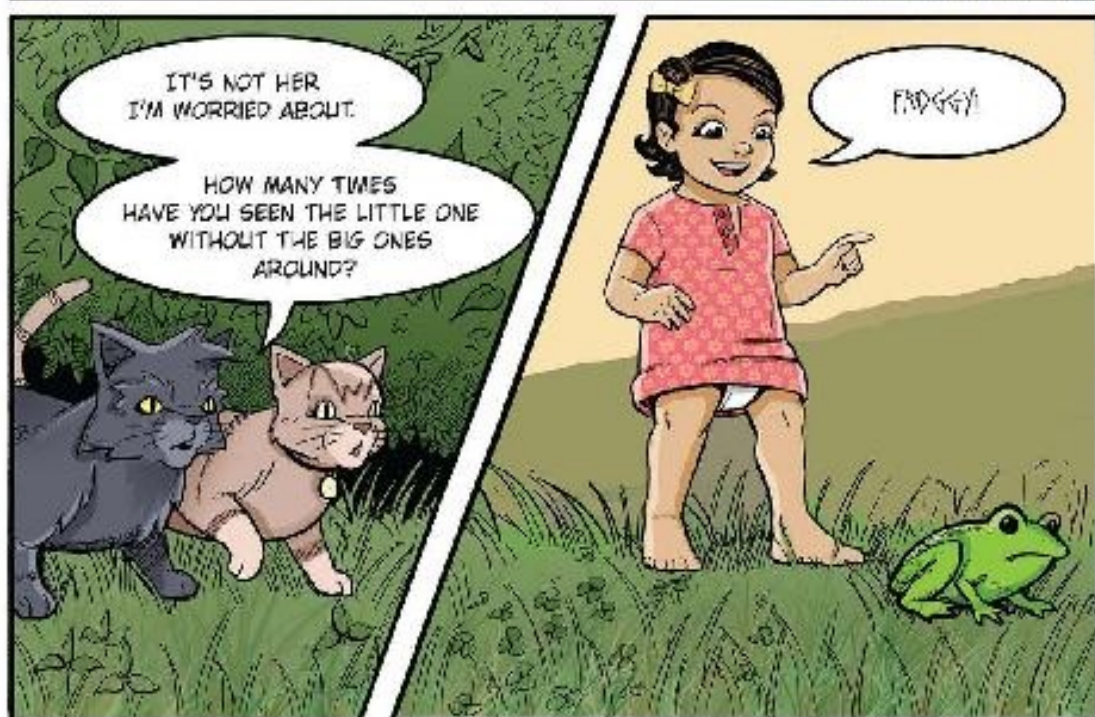
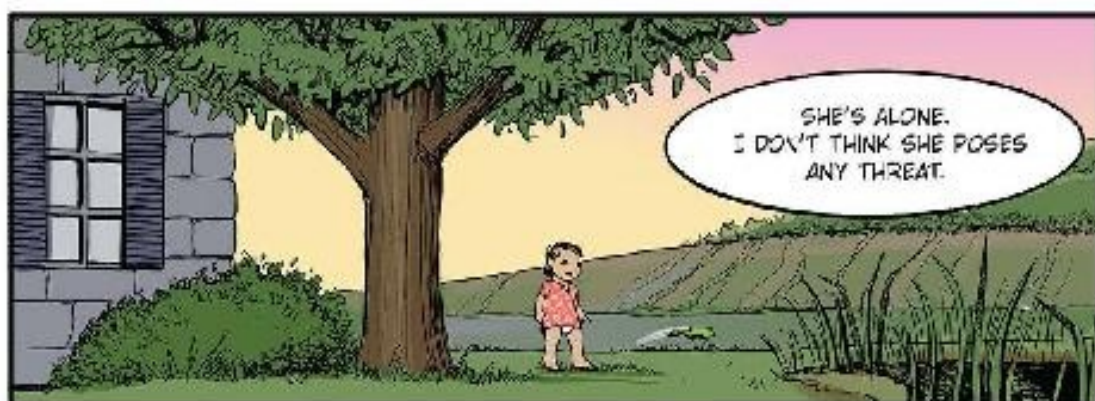
AH, YOU'RE
JUST SAYING THAT.



NO, I MEAN IT.
YOU--

HEY...LOOK
OVER THERE.









SHE'S GETTING PRETTY CLOSE TO THAT POND.



AS THICK AS IT IS WITH WEEDS, YOU AND I WOULD HAVE A HARD TIME GETTING OUT OF IT IF WE FELL IN.

THOSE LITTLE TWOLEGS ARE SO HELPLESS, SHE WOULDN'T HAVE A CHANCE.



FRODDDDGGGGY
FRODDDDDDGGGGGY.

DO YOU THINK THE BIG TWOLEGS MIGHT NOT KNOW SHE'S DOWN HERE?



MAYBE THAT'S WHY THEY'RE NOT RIGHT BEHIND HER.

YEAH...YEAH, I THINK YOU'RE RIGHT. I NEVER THOUGHT I'D SAY THIS, BUT I WISH THE BIG TWOLEGS WOULD HURRY UP AND GET OUT HERE.

I DON'T WANT TO SEE ANY KIND OF KIT GET HURT.



























LITTLE
BITTY KITTY IT'SY
BITSY KITTY!



YES! IT'S WORKING!



THAT WAS REALLY
WELL DONE, I HAVE TO SAY.

YEAH?

YEAH.



I CAN'T WAIT TO TELL
EVERYONE HOW MY BRAVE, TOUGH
WARRIOR SAVED A LITTLE
TWOLEG...

BY ACTING CUTE.

PLUS I'M SURE THE
REST OF YOUR CLAN WOULD
LIKE TO KNOW.

WHA--HUH?
YOU WOULDN'T!

MILIE...!













MILLIE TELLS THE BARN CATS
ALL ABOUT THE LITTLE TWOLEG.
SHE DOWNPLAYS THE WHOLE "CUTE"
THING, FOR WHICH I'M GRATEFUL.



BUT I'M NOT EVEN REALLY LISTENING.
THIS HAS JUST DRIVEN HOME THE
POINT THAT I KEEP COMING BACK TO,
OVER AND OVER.



I BELONG IN THE
FOREST...NOT HERE.





CHAPTER 4











WHEN...
WHEN I WAS A KITTYPET...
THE TWOLEGS I LIVED WITH?
LITTLE YOUNG ONES SOMETIMES
CAME TO VISIT.

THEY ALWAYS HELD
ME AND STROKED ME AND
GAVE ME TREATS.

THEY LIKED
TO CURL UP WITH
ME AND NAP.



OH, MILLIE...YOU MISS
YOUR HOUSEFOLK A LOT,
DON'T YOU?

SOMETIMES
I DO.

RIGHT NOW I DO.



I'VE ASKED YOU TO
GIVE UP SO MUCH. IS IT...IS
IT TOO MUCH?

MILLIE...DO YOU WANT TO
GO BACK TO YOUR TWOLEGS?

SHE'S TAKING SO
LONG TO ANSWER!

I SIT QUIETLY. WAITING.



I CAN HEAR HER BREATHING.
AND THEN...









WHEN THE SUN COMES UP THE NEXT MORNING I WAKE UP WITH A FEELING. AT FIRST I CAN'T TELL WHAT IT IS...



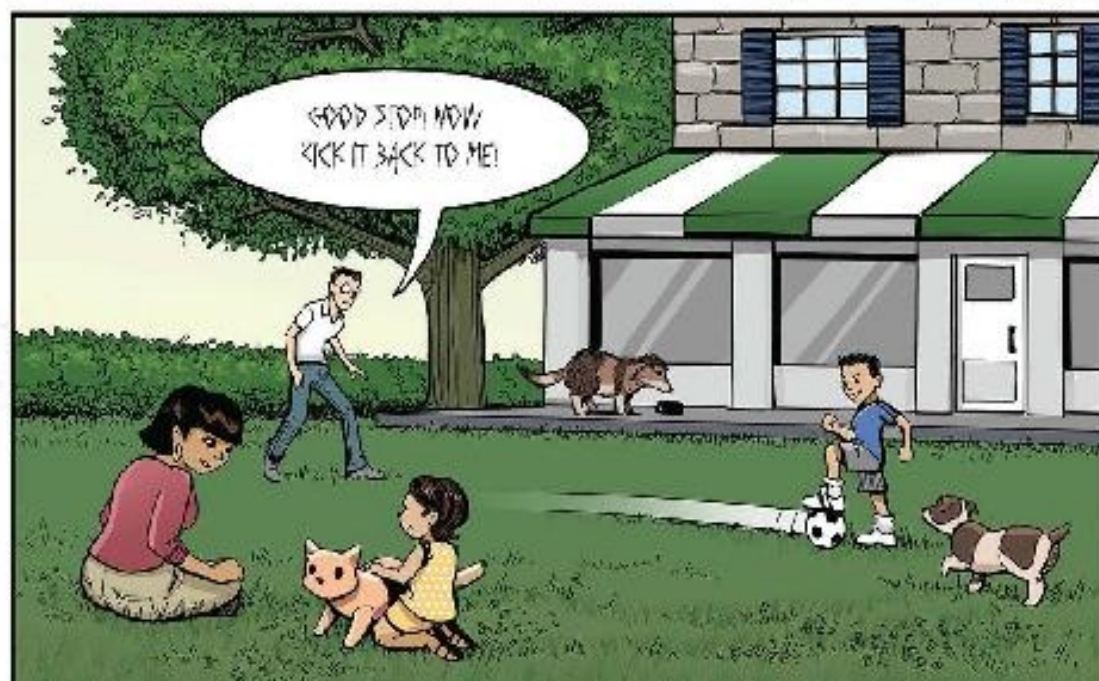
...BUT BY THE TIME MILLIE AND I GET BACK FROM HUNTING, IT STARTS TO GET CLEARER.

IT'S THE FEELING THAT THINGS ARE ABOUT TO CHANGE AGAIN.



MILLIE

LOOK. IT'S ALL OF THEM.



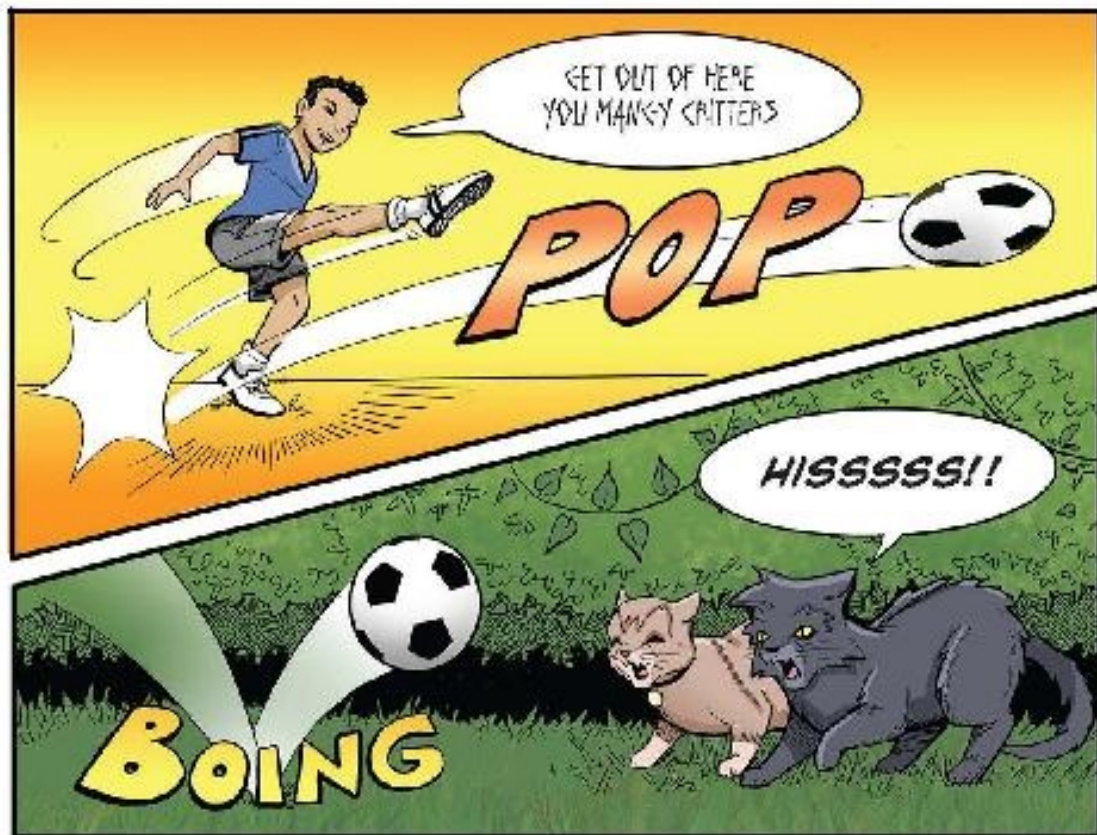
GOOD STOP NOW!
KICK IT BACK TO ME!





1. The first part of the document is a list of the names of the people who were present at the meeting.

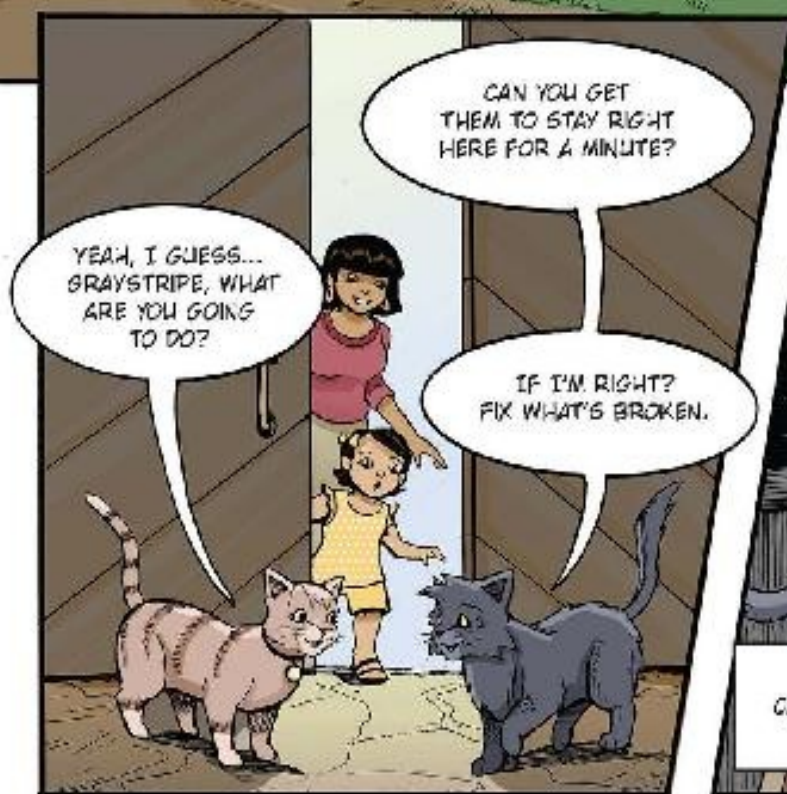
2. The second part of the document is a list of the names of the people who were not present at the meeting.

































"LET'S GO HOME."
THOSE WORDS BUZZ AROUND
MY HEAD LIKE BEES NOW.

I CAN'T BELIEVE I THOUGHT
THE FOREST WAS CLOSE. WE'VE BEEN
SLOGGING THROUGH THE FREEZING WET
FOR DAYS.

HOW COULD I HAVE TAKEN MILLIE AWAY
FROM A PLACE WHERE SHE WAS SAFE AND WARM
AND LOVED, AND NEVER COLD OR HUNGRY?

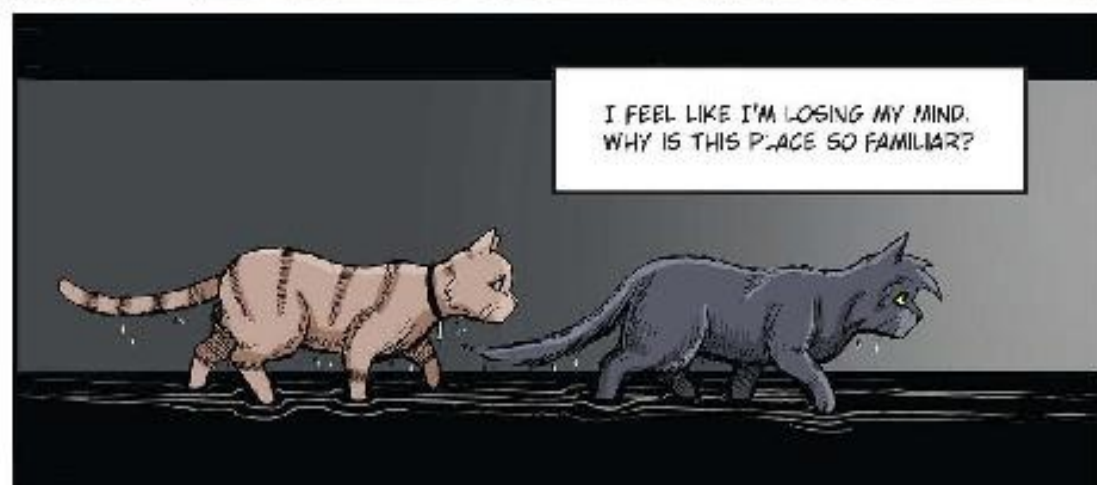
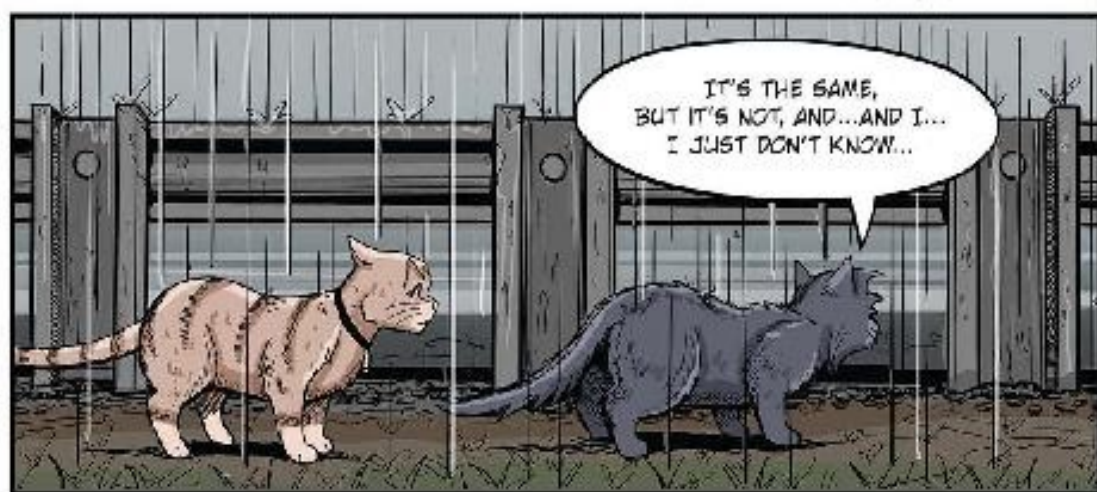
HOW COULD I
DO THIS TO HER?

THIS...WAIT.
THIS ISN'T RIGHT...

GRAYSTRIPE?
WHAT'S WRONG?

I--THIS LOOKS
LIKE A PLACE I KNOW, BUT...
BUT IT'S NOT. IT CAN'T BE.





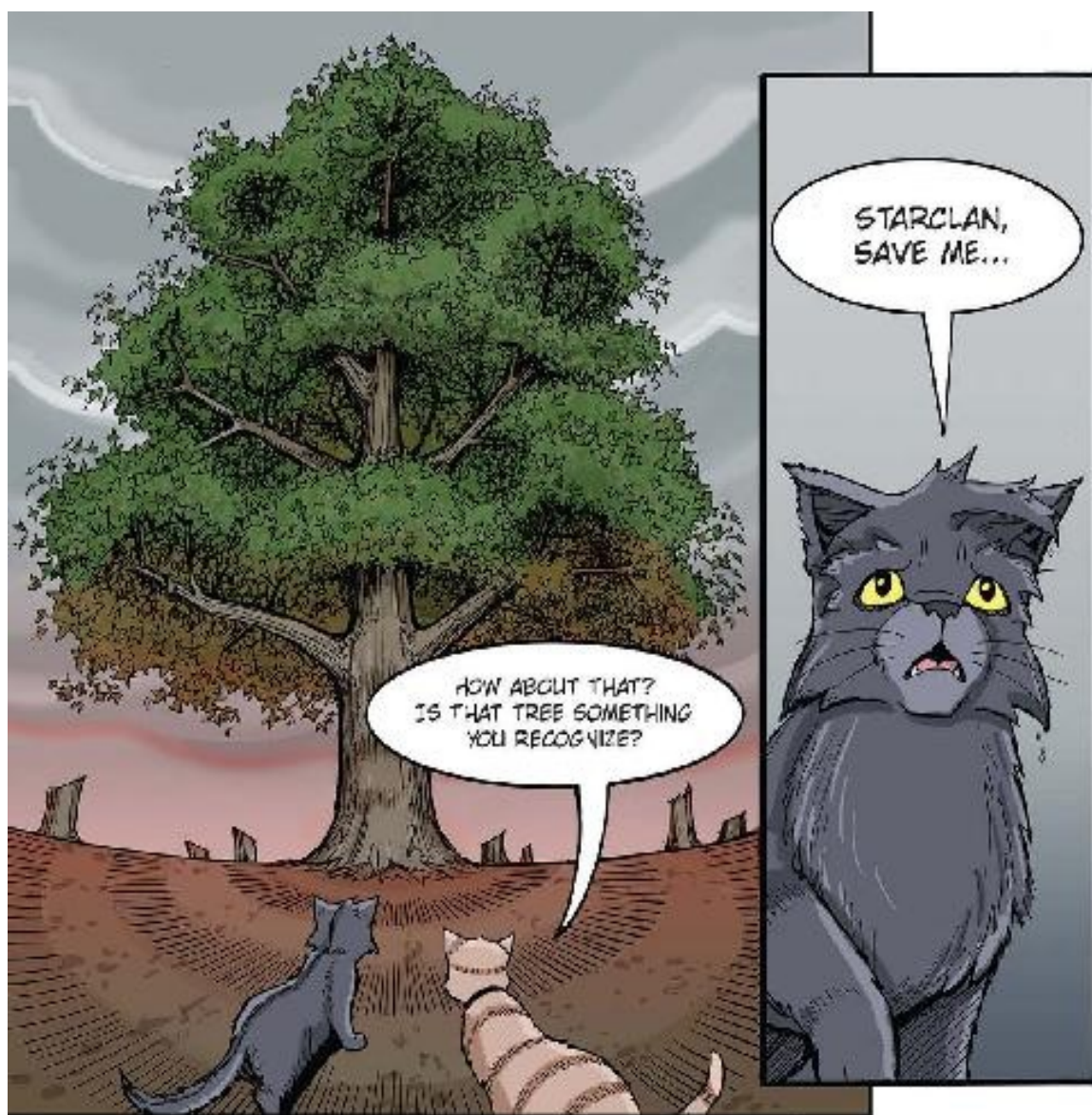
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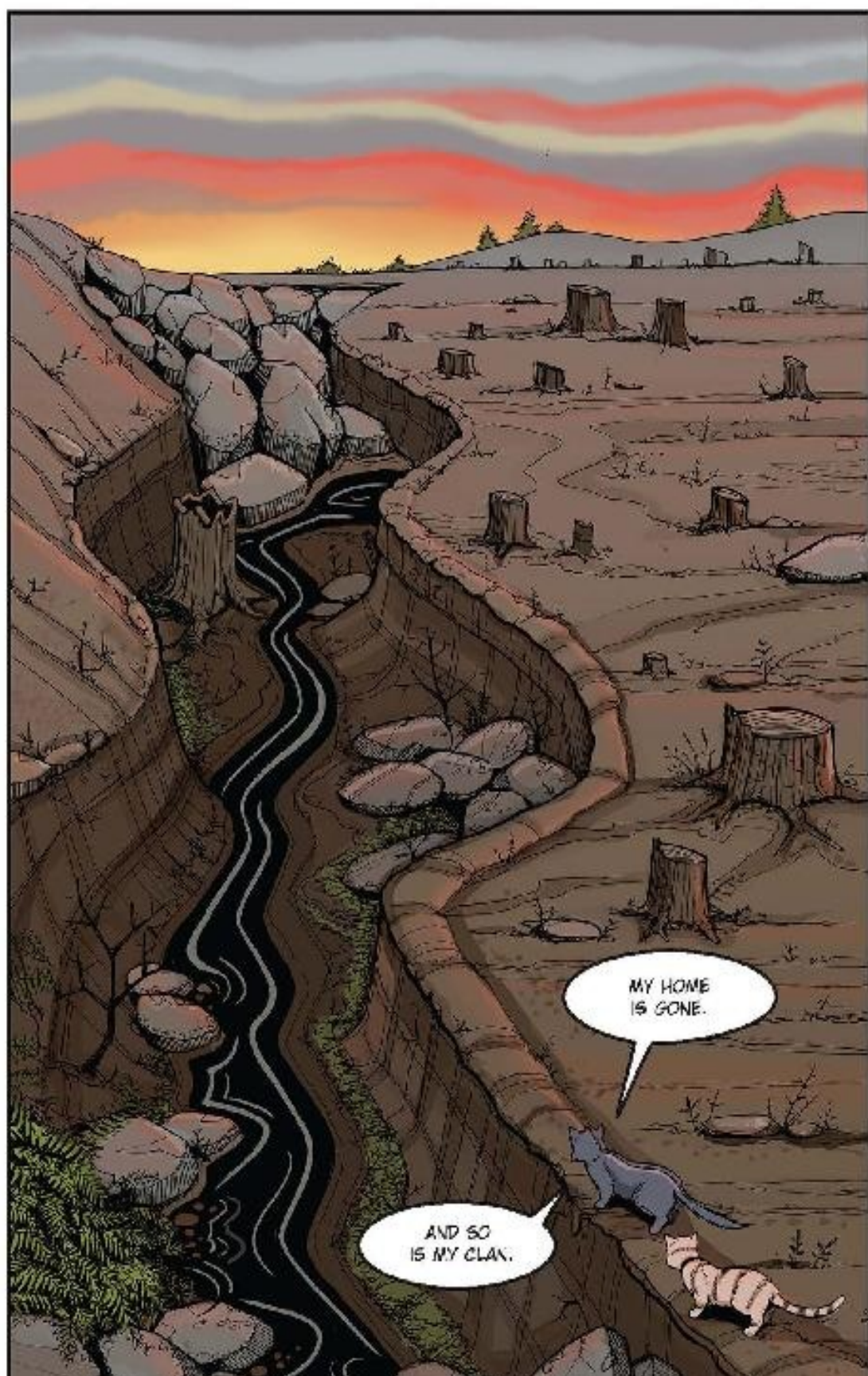














WARRIORS

WARRIOR'S
RETURN

MY NAME IS GRAYSTRIPE. I'M A
WARRIOR OF THUNDERCLAN.

I WAS TAKEN BY THE TWOLEGS
AND FORCED TO LIVE LIKE A
KITTYPET... AND WHEN I FINALLY GOT
THE CHANCE TO GET AWAY...



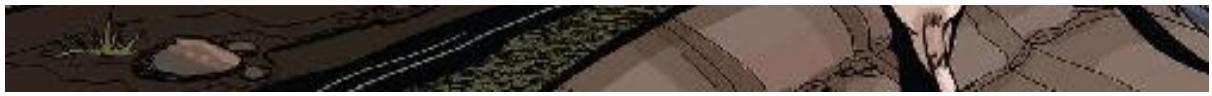
...I REALIZED I WAS LOST.
I DIDN'T KNOW HOW TO GET BACK
TO MY CLANMATES.

THIS IS MILLIE. SHE WAS A KITTYPET,
BUT SHE LEFT HER LIFE BEHIND TO
COME WITH ME. AND NOW, AT LAST...

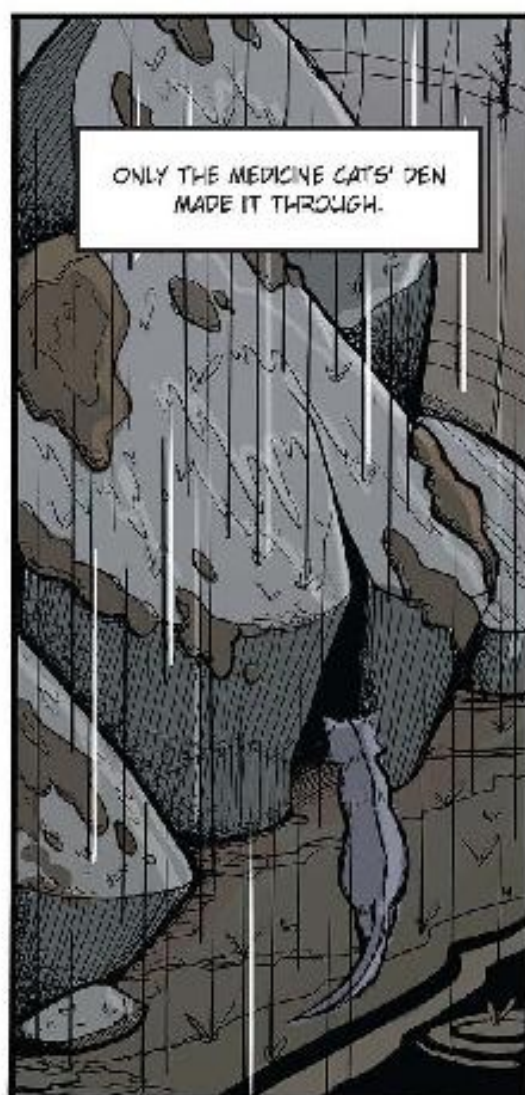
...WE'VE COME BACK
TO MY HOME.

OH, GRAYSTRIPE...
I'M SO SORRY...











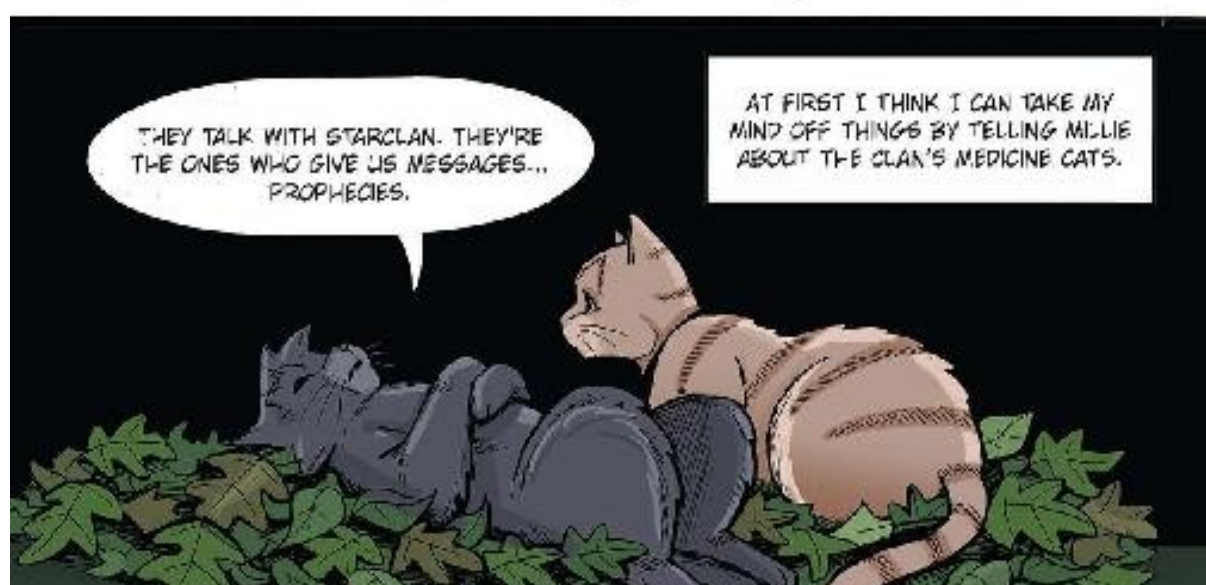


GRAYSTRIPE? ARE
YOU ALL RIGHT?



SCOOT OVER A LITTLE,
WILL YOU?

NO POINT IN SLEEPING
ON THE HARD GROUND IF WE
DON'T HAVE TO.



THEY TALK WITH STARCLAN. THEY'RE
THE ONES WHO GIVE US MESSAGES...
PROPHECIES.

AT FIRST I THINK I CAN TAKE MY
MIND OFF THINGS BY TELLING MILLIE
ABOUT THE CLAN'S MEDICINE CATS.



HOW THEY TREATED OUR
WOUNDS... HEALED THE SICK...
INTERPRETED DREAMS...



SHE LISTENS CLOSELY, BUT THEN
IT ALL HITS ME AGAIN. MY HOME IS
GONE. DESTROYED... BY TWOLEGS.

STARCLAN FORGIVE ME...
I HATE THEM SO MUCH.



IT'LL BE ALL RIGHT,
GRAYSTRIPE. WE'LL GET
THROUGH THIS.

YOU SHOULD
TRY TO GET SOME
SLEEP. OKAY?



MILLIE'S SWEET. I KNOW
SHE CARES ABOUT ME.

BUT I WON'T BE
SLEEPING TONIGHT.















MILLIE'S WORDS STICK
IN MY HEAD AS WE GO OUT
TO HUNT ONE LAST TIME.



SHE'S RIGHT.
I CAN'T GIVE UP YET.

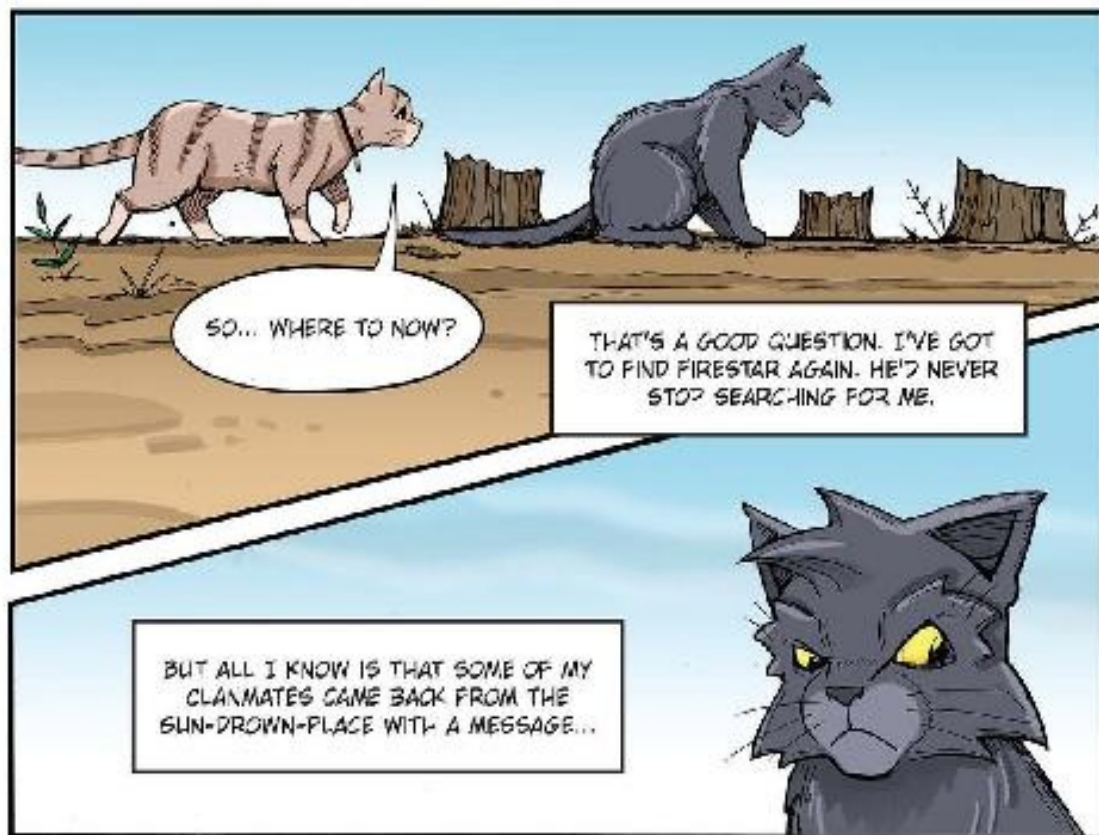


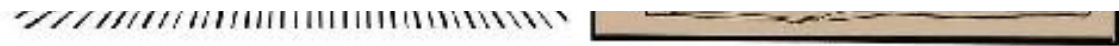
NOT ON THUNDERCLAN.







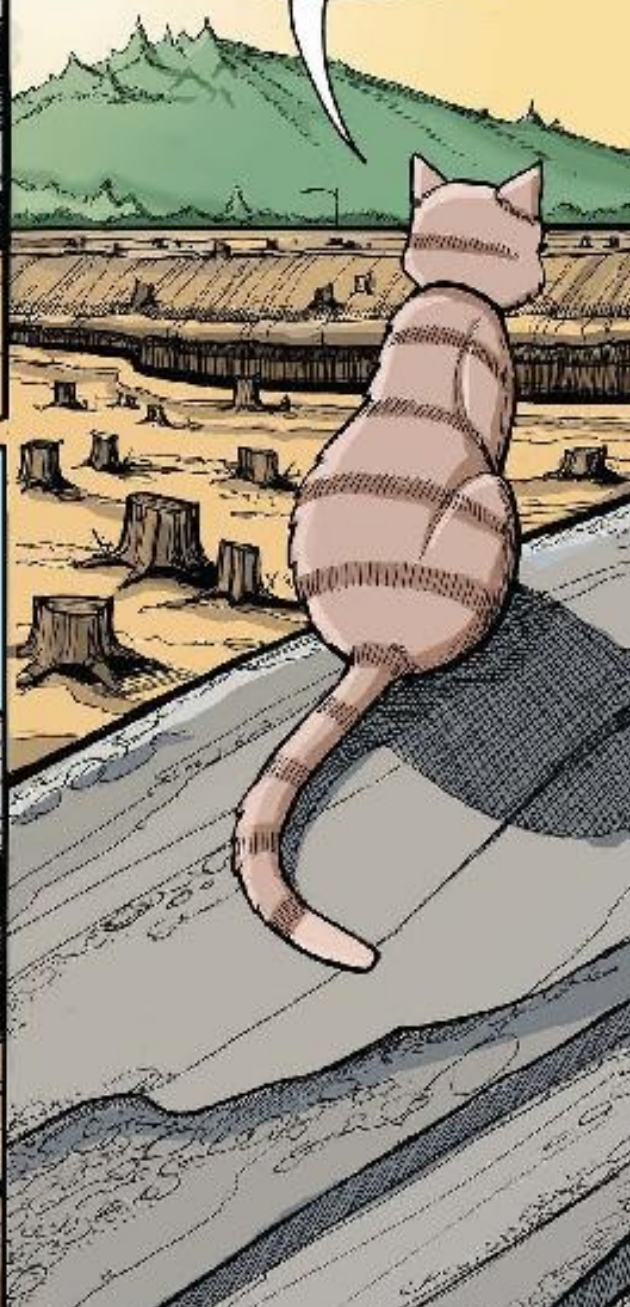




BUT FIRST I HAVE TO SEE.




I CAN ONLY IMAGINE
HOW PEACEFUL IT MUST HAVE
BEEN HERE.



SEE WHAT THEY'VE
DONE TO OUR LAND.







WELL... MOSTLY, YES.

WE LIVED OUR LIVES
IN THIS PLACE... SOME OF THE
MEMORIES HURT.

SILVERSTREAM... IT'S
NOT BAD ENOUGH THAT
I LOST YOU HERE.

NOW I'VE LOST
EVERYTHING ELSE.

















THERE.



I KNOW THAT PLACE.



MILLIE DOESN'T
COMPLAIN.


WE HAVE TO SNEAK PAST THESE
SLEEPING MONSTERS...FIGHT OUR
WAY THROUGH THE MUD...AND SHE
NEVER SAYS A WORD.

I'M LUCKY TO HAVE
HER WITH ME.










FIRESTAR SAID YOU'D BEEN
CAPTURED BY TWOLEGS.



YOU'VE SEEN FIRESTAR?



YES! HE CAME THROUGH HERE
WITH ALL FOUR CLANS, ON THEIR WAY
OUT OF THE FOREST!

MY HEART PRACTICALLY
STOPS FOR A SECOND.
IT'S TRUE!

THEY'RE ALIVE! MY CLAN,
FIRESTAR, THEY'RE ALL
STILL ALIVE!





DO YOU KNOW WHERE
THEY WENT?

TOWARD THE SETTING SUN.
I WENT WITH THEM AS FAR AS
HIGH-STONES, WHICH IS WHERE
BRAMBLECLAW RECEIVED A SIGN...

THE DYING WARRIOR?
WHO WAS IT?

NOT A LIVING WARRIOR.
IT WAS A SHOOTING STAR, THE
LIGHT OF ONE OF OUR WARRIOR
ANCESTORS FLICKERING OUT, FAR
ON THE HORIZON.



SO--HOW WERE THEY?
HOW DID THEY SEEM?



THIN... SCARED...
BUT THEY HAD FAITH.

THEY KNEW STARCLAN
WOULD LEAD THEM TO THEIR
NEW HOME.

THEY ASKED
ME TO GO WITH
THEM.

BUT THIS IS MY
HOME NOW... PLUS I KNEW
I COULD SEND YOU THEIR
WAY, IF I EVER SAW YOU.













AND SINCE YOU SAY
YOU HAVE PLENTY...

...I'LL JUST TAKE
ONE NOW.

THOSE ARE
THUNDERCLAN HUNTING
TECHNIQUES, AREN'T
THEY?

SHE LEARNED
QUICKLY.

I'M IMPRESSED.
SHE'LL FIT IN WITH YOUR
CLAN WELL, WON'T SHE?

IF WE CAN FIND THEM...
YES, I EXPECT SHE WILL.





THERE'S A NIP IN
THE AIR AS WE LEAVE
THE NEXT MORNING.

NOBODY TALKS MUCH, BUT
THERE'S A LOT THAT'S LEFT
UNSAID. LOTS OF WORDS,
LOTS OF FEELINGS.

RAVENPAW AND BARLEY
ONLY AGREE TO GO WITH US
UP TO HIGHSTONES.



AFTER THAT THEY'RE GOING
BACK TO THEIR FARM...
AND WE'RE ON OUR OWN.







WE'VE COME A LONG WAY...
BUT I GUESS WE'VE STILL GOT
A LONG WAY TO GO, DON'T WE?

I DON'T KNOW
FOR SURE, BUT IT'S
POSSIBLE, YEAH.



AND IT'LL BE WORTH IT, WON'T
IT? IF EVERYTHING I'VE LEARNED ABOUT
THUNDERCLAN AND THE WARRIOR CODE
IS TRUE...

...IT WILL DEFINITELY
BE WORTH IT.



WE LEAVE MY TWO FRIENDS
BEHIND, AND I CAN HEAR
MILLIE'S WORDS AGAIN.

IT WILL BE WORTH IT.
OF COURSE IT WILL.

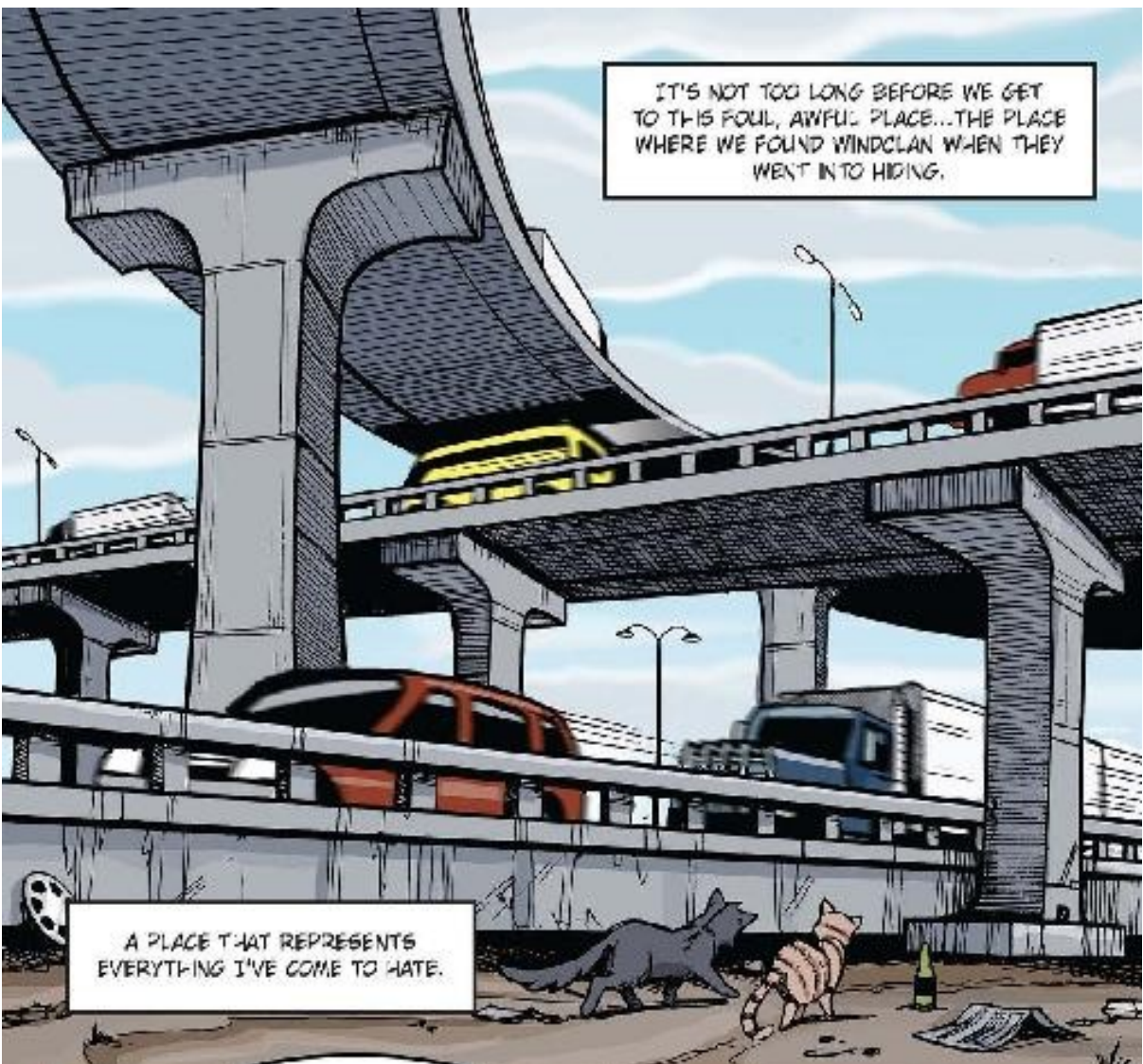


YOU OKAY?

YEAH. YEAH, I'M FINE.
IT'S JUST...

...HE WAS MY LAST
CONNECTION TO THE
FOREST.





IT'S NOT TOO LONG BEFORE WE GET TO THIS FOUL, AWFUL PLACE...THE PLACE WHERE WE FOUND WINDCLAN WHEN THEY WENT INTO HIDING.

A PLACE THAT REPRESENTS EVERYTHING I'VE COME TO HATE.

DON'T WORRY, MILLIE. WE DON'T HAVE TO CROSS ANY OF IT. I KNOW A WAY.

TALKING WITH RAVENPAW REMINDED ME EVEN MORE OF WHAT IT MEANS TO BE PART OF THUNDERCLAN.

IT'S TIME I EMBRACED THAT.











I DON'T EVEN STOP TO THINK FOR
A SECOND THAT MILLIE MIGHT NOT
FEEL THE SAME WAY.

I'M GETTING
PRETTY HUNGRY. ARE
YOU HUNGRY?

YEAH, I AM, NOW
THAT YOU MENTION IT. COME
ON, LET'S HUNT.

OH! HEY! THERE'S
NO NEED!

HUH? WHAT DO
YOU MEAN?

I BET THAT TWOLEG NEST
WILL HAVE FOOD. IN FACT, I THINK I
SEE A CAT FLAP IN THE BACK DOOR,
SO WE CAN--











I'M GLAD MILLIE SAW
THINGS MY WAY TODAY.

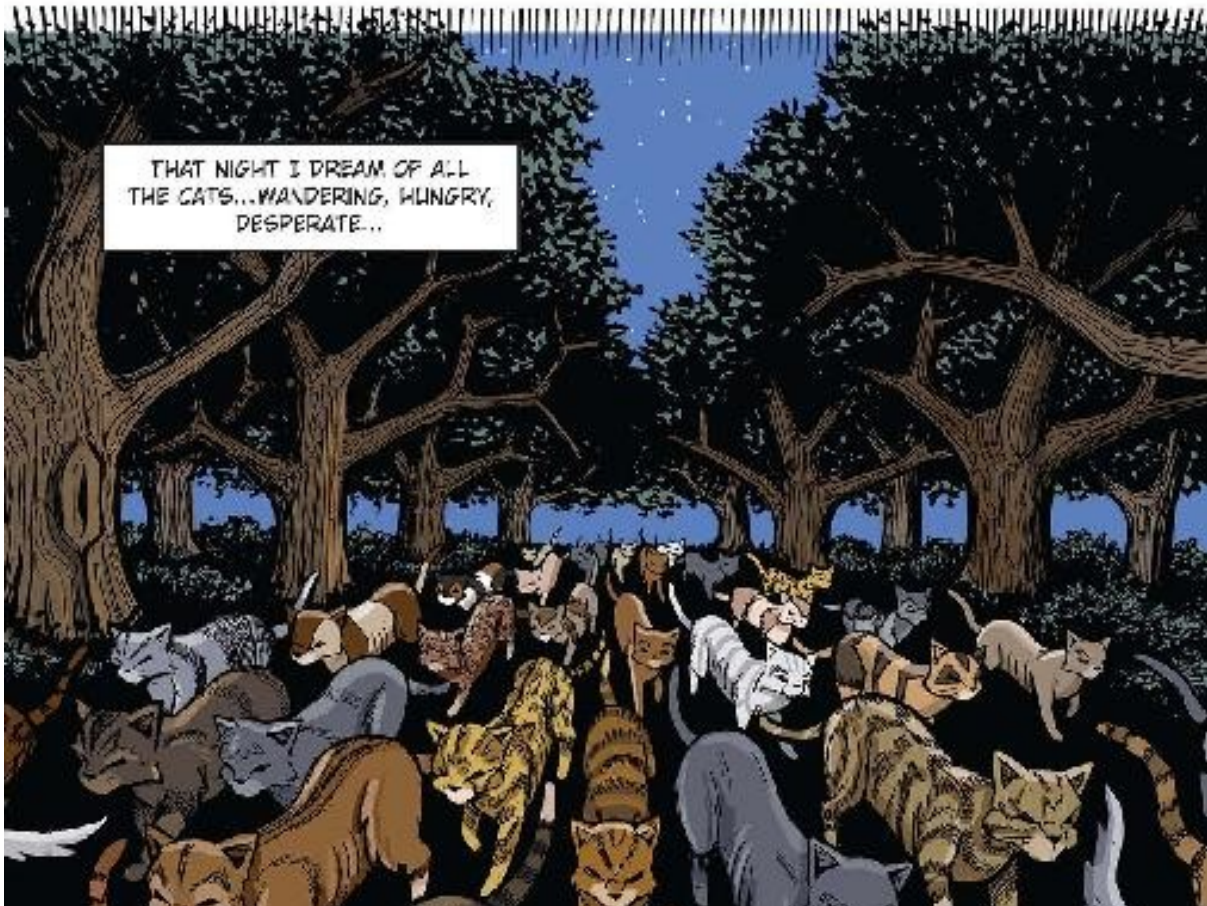


AS I'M FALLING ASLEEP I CAN'T
HELP BUT WONDER... DID FIRESTAR
AND THE REST OF THE CLAN CATS
SLEEP HERE?



I DON'T SMELL THEM, BUT
IT WAS SO LONG AGO.

THAT NIGHT I DREAM OF ALL
THE CATS...WANDERING, HUNGRY,
DESPERATE...



















THE UNIVERSITY OF CHICAGO PRESS





















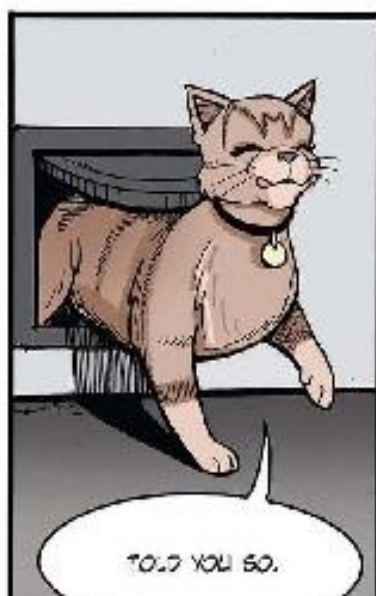








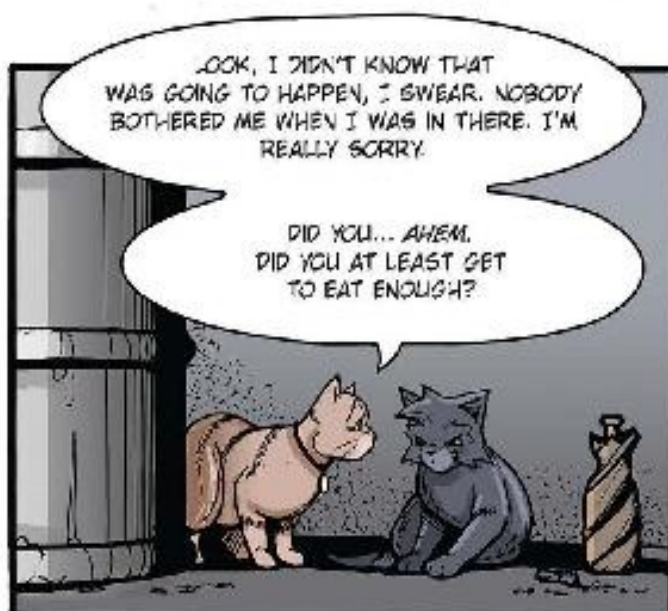
SHE JUST DOESN'T UNDERSTAND, IS ALL. SHE WASN'T RAISED IN A CLAN. SHE DOESN'T GET IT.





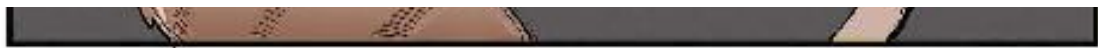














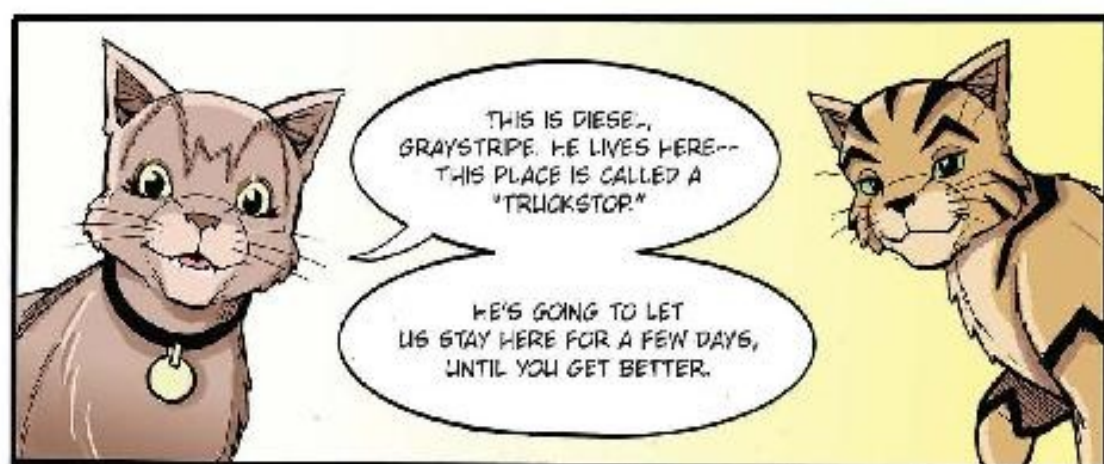
































I'VE FELT LOST BEFORE... I'VE BEEN
LOST BEFORE. BUT NEVER LIKE THIS.



NOW I FEEL LIKE I'M LOST,
JUST SITTING HERE.

AFTER ALL THIS TIME, I'VE MADE UP
MY MIND TO TALK TO MILLIE...
REALLY TALK TO HER...



...AND EVERY CHANCE I GET,
EITHER DIESEL'S THERE...



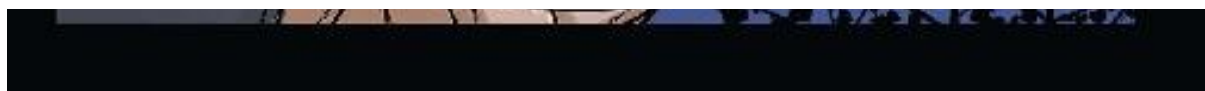
...OR SHE'S ACTING LIKE A MEDICINE
CAT AND TELLING ME TO REST.













THIS IS IT! THIS IS PERFECT. DEEP BREATHS...JUST SAY THE WORDS. SAY THE WORDS.



















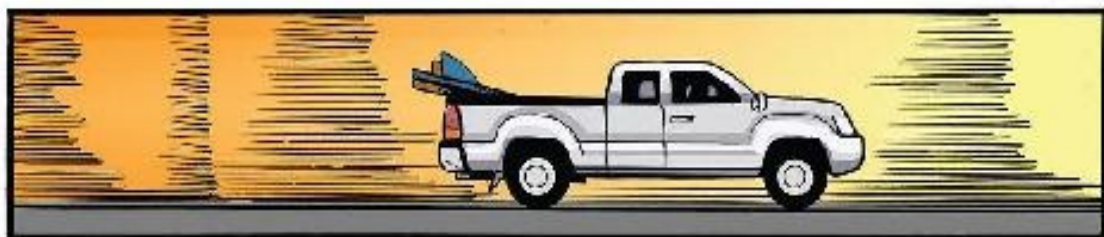
















THE WHOLE PLACE SMELLS
LIKE CROW-FOOD. I'M AMAZED
MILLIE CAN SLEEP.

I STILL WANT TO
TALK TO HER... I NEED
TO. BUT NOT HERE.

NOT YET.

BESIDES, I CAN'T SHAKE
THE FEELING THAT WE'RE
BEING WATCHED.

GRAYSTRIPE?

WHAT'S WRONG?

KITTYPETS. I CAN TELL BY THEIR
SCENT ALONE. WE'RE BEING
ATTACKED BY KITTYPETS. AT FIRST I'M
MORE ANNOYED THAN ANYTHING...

KLANG

...BUT I REALIZE THESE AREN'T
PRAMPED WEAKLINGS. THESE ARE
MORE LIKE DUKE. I GET READY TO
FIGHT, AND FIGHT HARD, BUT THEN...







BUT WE'VE FOUGHT A
FIGHT LIKE THIS BEFORE,
AND WON.



WE'RE JUST ABOUT
TO WIN AGAIN...

...WHEN ONE OF THESE
MISERABLE KITTYPETS CATCHES ME
RIGHT ON MY BAD SHOULDER.



THE PAIN IS SO INTENSE,
I'M AFRAID I'M GOING TO BLACK OUT.
BUT THAT DOESN'T HAPPEN. WHAT
DOES HAPPEN...



...IS THAT I GET
VERY ANGRY.





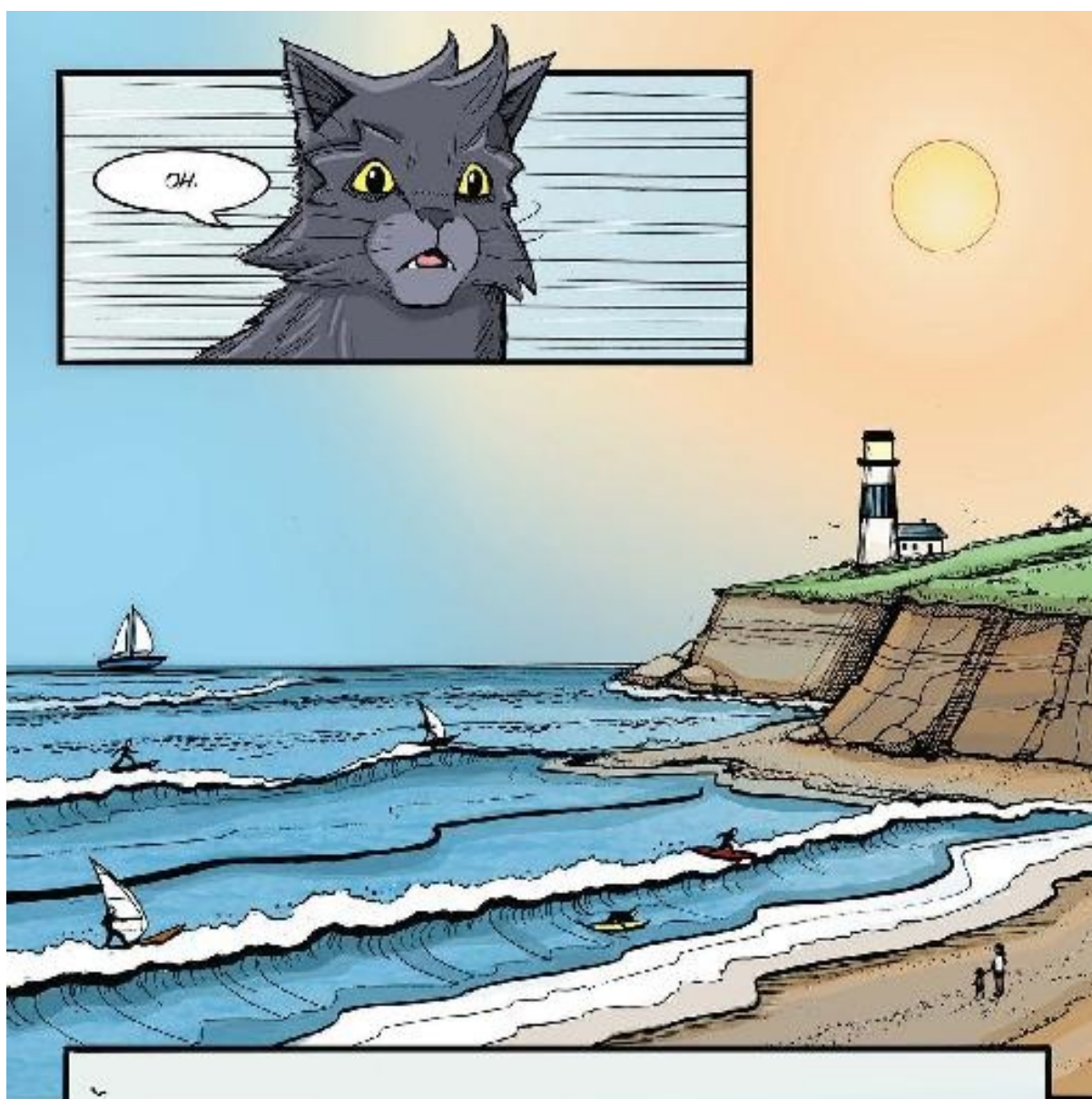




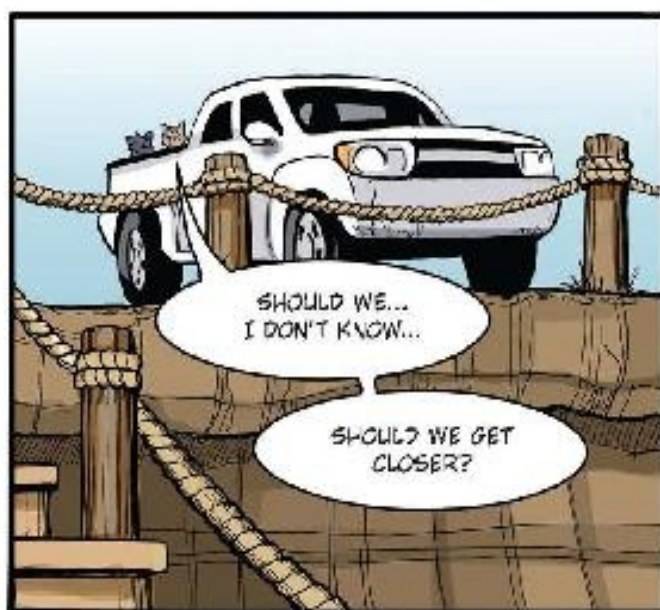
































DO YOU REALLY THINK
IT'S THEM? DO YOU REALLY
THINK WE'VE FINALLY FOUND
YOUR CLAN?



FOR A SECOND I'M SCARED TO
ANSWER HER...SCARED TO BE
DISAPPOINTED AGAIN.

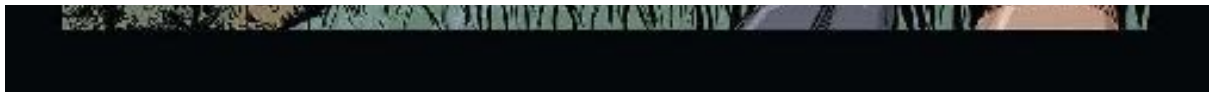
BUT THEN...



...THEN I'M STARING DOWN AT A LAKE,
AND I KNOW. WE'VE DONE IT.
WE'VE FOUND THEM.

PRAISE STARCLAN...

MILLIE, I--I THINK
I CAN SEE CATS MOVING
DOWN THERE ON THAT LITTLE
ISLAND!











WE DON'T TALK AGAIN
AS WE MOVE DOWN TOWARD
THE WATER.



WE DON'T HAVE TO.



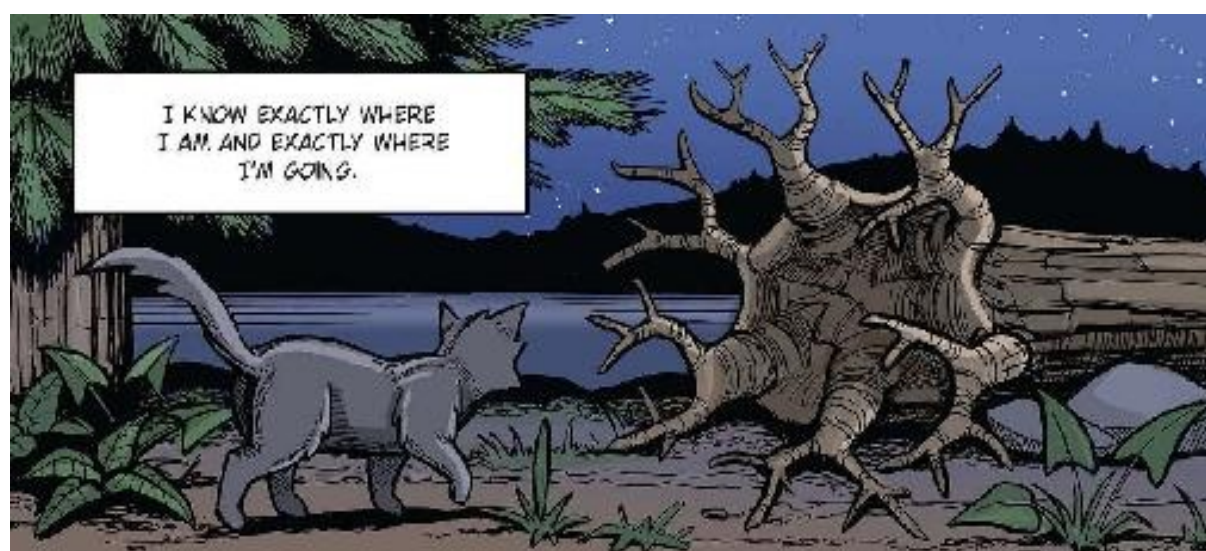
FOR THE FIRST TIME IN A
VERY LONG TIME ..



...MAYBE FOR THE FIRST
TIME EVER...







I KNOW EXACTLY WHERE
I AM, AND EXACTLY WHERE
I'M GOING.



GRAYSTRIPE?

THERE'S NO NEED
TO BE SCARED.



I'M NOT.

IT'S JUST...THIS
IS BIG, YOU KNOW?

I KNOW.



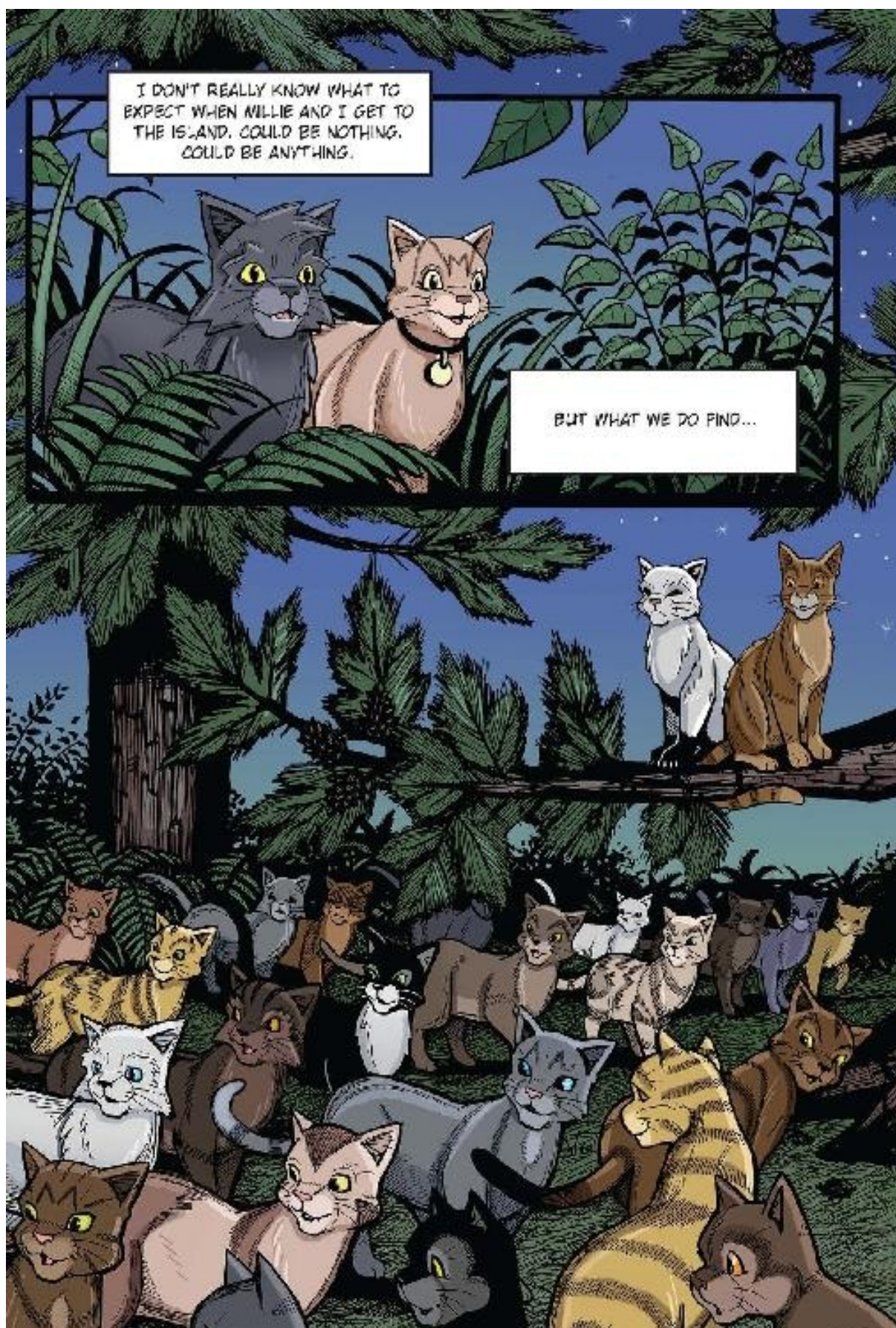
ALL RIGHT.
LET'S GO.

BE CAREFUL ON THE
TREE, OKAY? IT LOOKS LIKE
IT MIGHT BE SLIPPERY.



I DON'T REALLY KNOW WHAT TO
EXPECT WHEN MILLIE AND I GET TO
THE ISLAND. COULD BE NOTHING.
COULD BE ANYTHING.

BUT WHAT WE DO FIND...











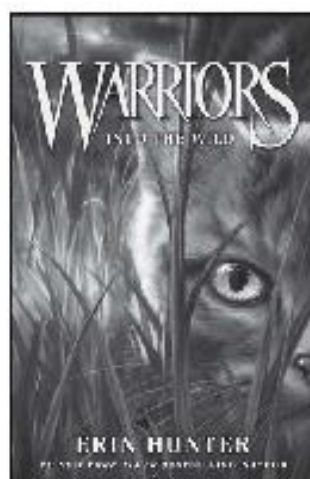


ERIN HUNTER

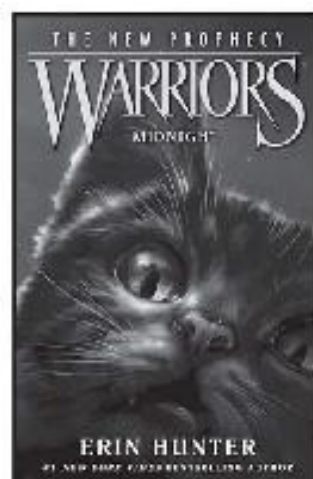
is inspired by a love of cats and a fascination with the ferocity of the natural world. As well as having great respect for nature in all its forms, Erin enjoys creating rich mythical explanations for animal behavior. She is also the author of the Seekers, Survivors, and Bravelands series.

Download the free Warriors app at
www.warriorcats.com.

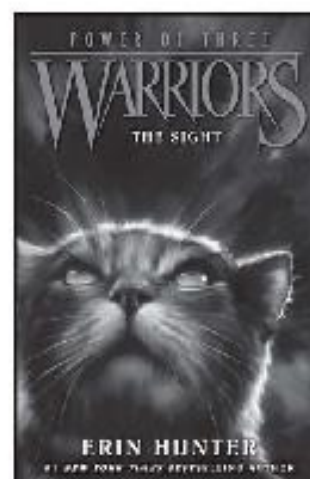
— DIVE INTO THE WARRIORS WORLD —



WARRIORS #1:
Into the Wild



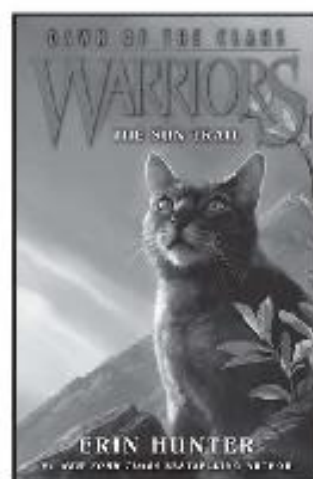
WARRIORS: THE NEW
PROPHECY #1:
Midnight



WARRIORS: POWER
OF THREE #1:
The Sight



WARRIORS: OMEN OF
THE STARS #1:
The Fourth Apprentice



WARRIORS: DAWN OF
THE CLANS #1:
The Sun Trail



WARRIORS: A VISION
OF SHADOWS #1:
The Apprentice's Quest

GRAYSTRIPE FACES AN IMPOSSIBLE JOURNEY.

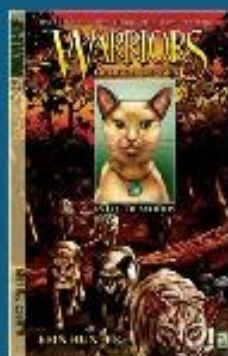
Graystripe, deputy of ThunderClan, has been captured by Twolegs. He longs to go back to the forest and his Clan, and after he meets a feisty kittypet named Millic, they set off in search of his Clanmates. But with the forest destroyed, and no clear path to lead him, how will Graystripe find his way home?

This volume includes all three books in the Graystripe's Adventure trilogy—now in full color for the first time!

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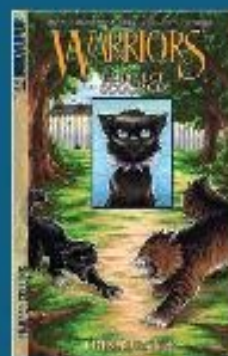
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